

MAC SMITH SETS RECORD IN BRITISH

THE WEATHER
Fair tonight and Tuesday. Moderately warm Tuesday; moderate westerly winds.
High 64 at 3:30 p. m.; 62 at 6 p. m.
Low 50 at 6:30 a. m.; 48 at 9 a. m.
Lull above British (Living Time)
AVERAGE TEMPERATURES
Boston 57 Chicago 52
Washington 66 San Francisco 62
New York 66 Los Angeles 54
(Full Report on Page 5)

BOSTON AMERICAN

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

The only Boston evening newspaper with three great news services—Associated Press, International News Service and Universal Service

MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1935

PRICE 2 CENTS

3 CENTS

SPORTS
STOCKS
CLOSING PRICES

THORPE, HAMILTON SELL 'IT'S EASIER TO LIVE IN MILL' NOTE

3000 on Strike in Six Worst Mills

POLICE GUARD PICKETED PLANTS

Three thousand employees in six New England worsted mills went on strike today.

Police officials immediately placed guards about the mills, fearing outbreaks, especially in Woonsocket, R. I., where two were killed in strike riots last fall.

In Lowell police demanded that the pickets be reduced to 25 persons. The order was obeyed.

All the mills affected by the strike are owned by the Ubbridge Worsted Company.
The plants are in Lowell, Ubbridge, Woonsocket, Pawtucket, R. I., and Painesville, N. H., employing only 100, remained unaffected by the strike call, according to company officials.
The United Textile Workers of America declared that the company failed to reach an agreement made in February to increase wages.

Continued on Page 2, Column 2

Kidnap Wife Trial July 5

By Associated Press
Toscano, June 24—Trial of Mrs. Margaret Waley on charges of kidnaping and conspiracy in the \$200,000 abduction of nine-year-old George Weyershauser, was set by Judge E. E. Cushman in Federal Court here today for July 5.

'Gansett Selections'

For Tuesday, June 25, by DAVE WILSON
1—Be Just, Small Night, July
2—Little Nymph, Devil Court,
Ledy Camille
3—Ina Greenock, Jessie D. M.,
Leone G.
4—Albuquerque, Pearl, W. M.,
Bramson, Leanne, Black Girl,
Long Bill, Primus, Flowsy
Ledy
5—Hoops, Papa, Idle Along
BEST—Albuquerque, 4th.
Details on Page 12

Publication of
TODAY
By Arthur
Brisbane
Will Be Resumed in
an Early Issue

BROWN TALKS BRAVES

Film Comedian Says He Will See Fuchs About Buying Club

By International News Service
New York, June 24—Joe E. Brown, film comedian, said today he would meet Judge Emil Fuchs, president of the Boston Braves, in Boston next Monday to discuss the sale of the baseball club to a syndicate.

Brown, representing the syndicate, asserted he also would have a talk with Babe Ruth, who recently tore up his contract with the Braves, but refused to say whether the Bambino figured in the proposed deal.
"I'm definitely interested in the Braves," the film star boasted, "and I'm crazy about baseball."
"Should Judge Fuchs decide to sell to us, I'd be willing to spend

Cambridge Boy Hit by Auto

John Doherty, Jr., 8, of Cowperthwaite street, Cambridge, was seriously injured by an automobile today in Memorial drive near the John W. Weeks bridge.
He was taken to Cambridge Hospital by Mrs. Dorothy Knowles of Beacon street, Brookline.
According to the police report, Mrs. Knowles drove the car and said that the child darted into its path and she had no time to stop.

JOBS SCARCE Students Warned

New York, June 24 (AP)—Warning of a scarcity of jobs in New York City this summer, the Unemployment Committee of the Council of Economics today urged out-of-town college students not to seek vacation employment here.
The council director, Edward C. Rychnicki, said:
"The seasonal slump in some industries is more severe than in other years and the situation might be aggravated if students and others not in need of the pay check compete with local residents for the few available jobs."

THIRD MAN SLAIN In Kentucky Feud

Manchester, Ky., June 24 (AP)—Earl Porter was reported shot to death today, marking the third fatal shooting in a week in feud-ridden Clay County.
A week ago James Cupp was slain in the mountains and Saturday Robbie Baker was shot to death in Main street. Porter was reported slain on Rockcastle Creek near Portersburg.

AT NARRAGANSETT

First—Sky Pilot 115 (J. Bethel) 41.90, 17.40, 9.00; Sir Rollo 115 (L. Schaefer) 7.00, 5.50; Settled 115 (J. Pollard) 7.60, 02:24.0; Also ran—Irish Hero, Free Spirit, Krona, Marble Star, Johns Son, Dark Thatch, Lost Vision, Attauqueche, Abbottsford.

MAC SMITH'S 66 BREAKS GOLF MARK

By International News Service
Murfield, Scotland, June 24—With Macdonald Smith sponsoring one of the great rounds of all major championship play, a 66 for a course record, the American contingent made itself felt in the opening of the British Open golf championship today.

Only W. Lawson Little and Henry Picard fell behind the parade in the qualifying round at Gullane.

Little, holder of successive British amateur titles in addition to the American championship, played badly until faced by almost certain elimination.
Then he gathered himself for a final effort and played the last five holes in par to score a 70. Meanwhile, Picard, beset by the high winds of Muirfield, finished with 77.

Not only did Smith absolutely ruin the Gullane competitive record by five strokes, but Frank Ball and Joe Kirkwood had useful par 72, and Joe East, the Texan, had a 73.
As matters stood near the close of the first day, Smith stood alone with his marvelous 66, including an eagle 3 at the tenth, topping Cedric Saylor, the Englishman, by two strokes, the latter likewise bettering the record at Gullane, the alternate qualifying course.

In third place were four representatives of Great Britain, J. Bury, J. P. Mahon, the Irishman, A. J. Lacey and George Knight, of Canute, all tied at 78, two under par.
At 71, there was practically a convention of names, the best known being the American, defending champion, Ben Hartley, Walker Cup amateur; Ben Brewer, the South African, and Alf Peigham.

Tomorrow's elimination will be played at the same courses.

Fight Tickets For First Lady

New York, June 24—Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt has purchased three tickets to the Joe Louis-Primo Carnera fight, but she is not going to use them herself.
The first lady admitted buying the tickets when she was questioned in the Roosevelt town square today, but declined to say whom they were for.
When asked if she intended to attend the fight herself, she answered:
"I should say not. I never go to fights."

Balances and Receipts
Washington, June 24—Today's Treasury balance, \$184,197,254. U. S. Customs receipts, \$20,135,867.

U. S. EMBASSY IN MEXICO BOMBED

Mexico City, June 24—Secret service agents today guarded U. S. Ambassador Joseph Daniels as investigation opened on the bombing that shattered several windows in the American embassy.

Communists were hunted for questioning and the automobile from which the bomb was thrown into the embassy garden was sought by police.
The explosion tore a nine-inch gap in the wall surrounding the garden and broke one window in the private office of the ambassador.

Daniels tried to make light of the incident, saying:
"It is a matter of no importance."
Although considerable agitation against Daniels has been created in quarters that consider him friendly to the policy of religious suppression, police said they thought the bombing was the work of an individual crank.

Acting Foreign Minister Cerna called at the United States embassy to express his regrets. Ambassador Daniels said he thought the note was somebody shooting. He thought no more about it until a day or two at the chancery notified Robert Newlin, third secretary of the embassy, who rushed to the scene of the explosion.

Police came from all directions and took the remnants of the bomb away to headquarters. Several sticks of dynamite attached to the cartridge exploded when the carter struck the embassy grounds. Secret service men surrounded the embassy today and scrutinized all embassy callers.

Ambassador Daniels said he had not received threats from any source and was at a loss to explain the outrage.

Reverse Selections

By SAM COHEN
1—Iron Master, Joe Yamm, Mary Lyle
2—Crosby, Twinkle Liddle, Dago Pigeon
3—Nubanka, Limerham, Cliffman, Blue Maiden
4—Turf Prince, Silent Mike, Bonnie Kaye
5—Pearl's Speed, Goldie Bingham, Secret Dealer
6—April Dawn, Belle Doane, Joyce
7—Stony's Favorite, Dincoo Eugene, Joe Palooka
8—Frank Limerham, Dance Tune, Brown Sugar
9—The Star, July Fireball, McCarthy Doodle
10—Arlene Benson, Never Late, Danny Gray
BEST BET—IRON MASTER

Today's Boston American Features

AMUSEMENTS	16	JOE PALOOKA	13
AUSTEN LAKE	11	JUNIOR HURD	11
BRIDGE (Mrs. Culbertson)	11	LOVELLA PARSONS	16
CLASSIFIED ADVS.	19	MARTHA LEE	13
COMICS	14	OH FOR THE LAMP OF CHINA	9
CROSSWORD PUZZLE	17	O. O. MCINTYRE	10
EDITORIAL	20	RADIO PROGRAMS	18
EDWIN C. HILL	19	ROBERTS—THIS IS LIFE	7
FINANCIAL	28	SEVEN STARS	16
FASHIONS	9	SOCIETY	11
FINALS	12	SPORTS	11, 12, 13
FLOYD GIBSON	14		

Woburn Miss Wins as Thief Chaser

George P. Hamlin, 65, of Mt. Vernon street, Beacon Hill, former treasurer of the Metropolitan Coal Company, shot and killed himself today in his trustee's office at 53 State street.

Hamlin, father of three children, left three notes on his desk.
One was addressed to his wife, Mary; another to his oldest son, George P. 30, a Harvard graduate, and the third to his nephew, Edward, former president of the coal company.

After writing the notes, in which he explained that illness had driven him to despair, Hamlin apparently had taken a last smoke from his pipe.

The pipe, still warm, was on the desk over which he was slumped, the brother who found him said. Also on the desk was a can of tobacco, the top open.
In the note to his brother, Hamlin wrote:
"I hate to do this, but you know how I have been feeling for the last three weeks."

"EASIEST WAY" FOR FAMILY
"Last night I had a terrible attack from illness. I suffered terrible pains and spit up blood through the night."

"I know I have a very bad condition. I made up my mind last night that I would have to go back to the hospital and that it would mean an operation, and you know that an operation would mean the end."

"Some people think that this is the cowardly way to do it, but it is not cowardly for me to go this way because it is the easiest way for my family. I want to make things as easy as possible for them. I don't fear it."

Contents of the other notes were not disclosed, although police said all three were in the same envelope.

A bunch of keys had been left on top of the envelope.

Edward Hamlin, who told police that since their retirement from the coal company three years ago the brothers had maintained the State street office as trustees of their estates, said he had arrived at the office about 10:30 a. m.

REVOLVER IN LAF

George was slumped over a desk, with blood oozing from a wound in his forehead, the people according to Edward, a revolver was in George's lap.

Both brothers have summer homes at Marion. For several weeks George had been unable to play golf or to take any food except cream or milk, he had informed his brother, and had no expectation of living the summer.

"I never thought he had anything like this on his mind," the brother told police.

Two promotions were in the Newton Police Department today.

Permanent Daniel E. Crowley was made lieutenant of inspectors. Private Daniel J. Cleary was made sergeant.

Jack Conway and Austen Lake Cover Louis-Carnera Fight for American

'WAS CONFESSION' PLEA LAST HOPE FOR MURDER KILLER

Ossining, N. Y., June 24—Mrs. Eva Coo, wasted and nerve-racked after nine months in Sing Sing prison's death house, was near collapse today as she awaited her execution Thursday night.

The Oswego county roadhouse keeper, must die for the "insurance murder" last summer of her handyman, Harry Wright. Only executive clemency can save her from becoming the fifth woman to be electrocuted in New York.

The nine months in the death house have turned her blonde hair to gray. She has lost from 25 to 30 pounds and complains of insomnia, headaches and nervousness.

Because of the headaches and nervousness, she has abandoned her only activity, embroidering handkerchiefs for friends.

As she sits quivering in her cell, her head wrapped in cold towels to relieve the headaches, Mrs. Coo still hopes Governor Lehman will save her.

She has her hopes on the fact that Mrs. Martha Cliff, convicted accomplice in the slaying, was not sentenced to death.

"I'm hopeful the Governor will save me," she said, "because I can't see why they should take my life and let her (Mrs. Cliff) be treated so much better."

Mrs. Cliff, a housewife at the Coo roadhouse, turned State's evidence, and was given a long sentence after she told how her employer allegedly plotted the death of Wright.

She was taken on a "tourist ride" to a bathhouse, farmhouse on Crumhorn Mountain by the two women, and Mrs. Coo struck him over the head with a mallet.

Mrs. Cliff admitted to taking the automobile over his body to create the impression he was the victim of a hijackman driver.

CHARLES LAW'S HOAX
Last night David Slade, one of Mrs. Coo's attorneys, said he filed an affidavit with the governor showing that Mrs. Cliff was hoaxed into testifying against Eva.

The affidavit, Slade said, showed that Mrs. Cliff was promised a pardon by a man posing as the governor.

If the governor refuses a reprieve, Eva will be the fifth woman to be electrocuted in New York State.

Her immediate predecessors, Mrs. Anna Antonio, 29-year-old Albany housewife, and Mrs. Mary Farmer, who went to the gallows in 1906, and Martha Place, who, in 1905, became the first New York woman to die in the electric chair.

Eva's killing of "Gimp" Wright was coldly planned and calmly executed.

WENT TO DEATH HELPER
She took out fourteen insurance policies, totaling more than \$12,000 and most of them containing double indemnity clauses, on her life.

She needed an accomplice, and she got Mrs. Cliff, the housewife, easily-dominated "hostess" at Eva's place.

Martha's share was to be \$300. On the morning of June 14, 1934, Eva said:

"Well, today's the day."
At dusk that evening Eva slipped the wooden mallet in her jacket. She and Martha and Harry climbed into an automobile and set out for Crumhorn Mountain "to get some shrubs."

They stopped at the top of a rough road near the abandoned Scott Homestead. Eva said:

Trembles In Chair's Shadow



Sick, afraid, but still hopeful of a last-minute commutation of her death sentence, Mrs. Eva Coo, insurance killer, sits trembling in her Sing Sing prison cell, a few feet away from the electric chair to which she goes on Thursday, unless the governor of New York intervenes.

WOMEN'S JOB PROGRAM

WPA Would Make 300,000 on Relief
Rolls "Visiting Housekeepers"

Washington, June 24—Thousands of women and girls now on relief rolls will be given employment as "visiting housekeepers."

Mrs. Ellen K. Woodward, assistant Works Progress Administration in charge of women's activities, under the four thousand million dollar employment program, revealed this plan today to be one of means of providing employment for more than 300,000 women and girls between the ages of 18 and 35 now on relief and eligible for jobs.

The plan already has been tried out with "elementary success" by the FERA's women's division. It was revealed, more than 6000 women from relief rolls have been employed, at relief pay allowance, to meet emergencies in homes of other families on relief.

The plan already has been tried out with "elementary success" by the FERA's women's division. It was revealed, more than 6000 women from relief rolls have been employed, at relief pay allowance, to meet emergencies in homes of other families on relief.

The plan already has been tried out with "elementary success" by the FERA's women's division. It was revealed, more than 6000 women from relief rolls have been employed, at relief pay allowance, to meet emergencies in homes of other families on relief.

The plan already has been tried out with "elementary success" by the FERA's women's division. It was revealed, more than 6000 women from relief rolls have been employed, at relief pay allowance, to meet emergencies in homes of other families on relief.

The plan already has been tried out with "elementary success" by the FERA's women's division. It was revealed, more than 6000 women from relief rolls have been employed, at relief pay allowance, to meet emergencies in homes of other families on relief.

The plan already has been tried out with "elementary success" by the FERA's women's division. It was revealed, more than 6000 women from relief rolls have been employed, at relief pay allowance, to meet emergencies in homes of other families on relief.

The plan already has been tried out with "elementary success" by the FERA's women's division. It was revealed, more than 6000 women from relief rolls have been employed, at relief pay allowance, to meet emergencies in homes of other families on relief.

The plan already has been tried out with "elementary success" by the FERA's women's division. It was revealed, more than 6000 women from relief rolls have been employed, at relief pay allowance, to meet emergencies in homes of other families on relief.

The plan already has been tried out with "elementary success" by the FERA's women's division. It was revealed, more than 6000 women from relief rolls have been employed, at relief pay allowance, to meet emergencies in homes of other families on relief.

COURT DECREE EVA'S 'SUICIDE HONEYMOON'

Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill.

A psychiatrist testified that four years before the marriage the young clubman had shown signs of mental illness.

Mrs. Howard testified before Judge Joseph R. McCool:

"We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

"Early in January we started on our honeymoon. We were married Dec. 31, 1934, before a justice of the peace at Bedford, N. H. I was not aware he had been mentally ill."

Too Much for Bandits



Hold-up men who attempted to rob this Back Bay young woman, Miss Blanche Boudreau, 22, of Ivy street, found they had picked the wrong victim. She battled with the bandits until police came to the rescue, taking two prisoners. Appearing against the defendants in court, Miss Boudreau is accompanied by Officer Philip Brady of the Bay station. (Picture by Boston Evening American Staff Photographer.)

Girl in Fist Fight Fails 2

So seriously did Miss Blanche Boudreau, 22, of Ivy street, find that she was not a match for two alleged hold-up thieves today that two policemen were able to capture them after a chase.

Miss Boudreau, who told police she weighs 100 pounds, pummeled both men at Boylston and Church streets.

She kept them so busy they did not notice, until too late, that a police cruiser car was pulling up.

The men fled, but the patrolman Philip Brady fired two shots, but the boys fled to the quarry.

Clothing in the palm, Patrolman Brady was about to seize one of the men when he swung a canteen at the policeman's face.

Regan threw his hand up, parrying the blow, and both boys and Brady tackled a man.

In the Back Bay police station the couple gave their names as Vincent Stagno, 21, of Saint street, and Anthony Stagno, 22, of Tilton street, both in the North End.

President Thomas P. McMahon and the executive committee of the United Textile Workers, urged strikers to oppose vigorously any attempt to use strikebreakers.

A walkout at the Anna Worcester Mills in Southbridge was reported today.

In Waterbury, Ct. 400 women garment workers went on strike in protest against wage cuts. The cuts were also denounced by other Waterbury manufacturers.

3 Seized After Fight In Lowell Plush Strike
Lowell, June 24—Three men were arrested today for alleged beating up of a non-union employee of the Massachusetts Plush Co.

Donald J. Ouellette, 21, of Perkins street; Albert Gennet, 24, of Melvin street, and Oscar L. Demers, 25, of High street, were charged with assault and battery on a non-union worker.

Police said they discovered the women fighting in Dorham street.

12 LIVES LOST IN WEEK-END ACCIDENTS

Lured by a mid-summer hot spell, 20-persons died in automobile or drowning accidents over the weekend as hundreds of thousands jammed the New England highways on their way to the beaches.

Police and volunteers were still dragging the waters of Bay Pond, Arlington, today for the body of Thomas Printon Jr., 23, of 29 Thurlston street, Arlington, believed to have been drowned.

Bodies Printon deaths by drowning include six fatalities.

LYANNE GAGNON, 6, of Lewiston, Me., in the surf off Pine Point, Me.

RITA DEMSEY, 17, of Cranston, R. I., in Little Pond, Warwick, R. I.

REMI SIMONATO, 38, of Howe street, Manchester, N. H., in the surf at Hampton Beach, N. H.

ARNOLD G. KERBER, 65, of New Britain, Ct., in Hart's Pond, Kensington, Ct.

EMERSON OLIVER, 63, of Peru, Me., in Worthy Pond, Me.

ALBERT GAGNON, 11, and his brother, Thomas, 14, of Montpelier, Vt., in Winoski river, Montpelier.

MARGARET KIGGINS, 15, of 67 Billerica street, Lowell, after a dive in Concord river.

NATHAN D. DYER, 6, of South street, in Case Bay, when he fell overboard from his motorboat.

HAROLD M. WELCH, 21, of Concord, N. H., veteran semi-pro baseball player, in Sugar Hill pond, Concord.

Of the nine deaths from motor accidents, three were in car crashes, three in collisions with trucks, and three in collisions with other vehicles.

STANLEY G. ADAMS, 16, of Pittsfield, who was struck by a hit-and-run driver while he was sitting on his bicycle.

WILLIAM McDONALD, 25, in a mysterious accident while he was driving with his brother, Jimmy, in Barre, Vt., on June 21.

JOSEPH SITNICK, 21, of Winoski, who was killed in a collision with a truck in a fog.

STANLEY KARLEWIS, 5, of Portland, Me., struck and killed by a truck in that city.

ROBERT ZUCKERT, 21, of Springfield, Ct., of a drunken driver after his automobile struck a traffic guard in Stamford, Conn., on June 21.

Police were still investigating the fatal crash of a motorboat and were holding Philip McDonald for questioning. Blood was found on one of the car's wheels along the highway, and the right hand door was found torn off by the roadside.

ROBERT ZUCKERT, 21, of Springfield, Ct., of a drunken driver after his automobile struck a traffic guard in Stamford, Conn., on June 21.

Police were still investigating the fatal crash of a motorboat and were holding Philip McDonald for questioning. Blood was found on one of the car's wheels along the highway, and the right hand door was found torn off by the roadside.

'No Compromise,' Her Slogan



Spurning the example of her illustrious ancestor, Henry Clay, the "Great Compromiser," Mrs. Evelyn Clay Everett of White Plains, N. Y., stoutly refuses to compromise cross suits for separation in which she and Robert Everett, wealthy advertising man, are principals.

A daughter, Helen, 16, has appeared as a witness against her mother, testifying to gay parties and "other men."

\$13,000 City's Bonds Missing

Taunton, June 24—Investigation of the theft of city bonds valued at \$13,000 from the safe in the City Treasurer's office did not occur \$10,000 to additional school bonds were missing, Police Chief John P. Duffy said.

A woman found in New York in possession of the \$10,000 bonds, told police she obtained them from a gambling table in Reno, Nevada, in December.

The safe robbery in the City Treasurer's office was not reported until February.

On information that coupons of the \$2000 bonds stolen in February had been cashed in New York City, Police Chief James Boyd was sent to investigate.

His search led him to the woman possessing the \$10,000 batch of securities. She said she had obtained them for \$7000 from another woman who had lost heavily at the gambling table.

ARNOLD HOME Burns, \$450,000 Loss
Deal, N. J., June 24 (AP)—Fire today destroyed the luxurious mansion home on the ocean shore estate of William P. Arnold, retired president of the Federal Reserve Publishing Co.

When Mr. Arnold was sent to New York where he had been visiting, he surveyed the ruins and the loss was \$450,000.

The fire had destroyed \$200,000 worth of silver, a \$20,000 fireplace, his extensive library, portraits, and all other items of his wife's personal effects, he said.

SHIP STRIKE SEA STRIKE

Police protection against damage to property of the Clites Service Oil Company in the Atlantic City area today when 30 striking seamen attached to the tanker Toledo loitered about the ship.

The tanker arrived yesterday with 90,000 barrels of oil from the Red Sea, and after the cargo was unloaded the crew abandoned ship.

The tanker Kool Motor left Seaboard yesterday and went to quarantine without a crew.

The tanker remained until a crew of 20 men was sent to the ship and placed on board. The Kool Motor proceeded to Texas today.

The tanker Toledo is the fifth of the Clites Service fleet to be affected by a seamen's strike ordered Friday by the officials of International Seamen's Union.

The union is demanding an increase of \$10 a month for seamen. They receive \$22.50 monthly as a base pay at present.

MAYOR ASHLEY Welcomes Eagles
New Bedford, June 24 (AP)—The 20th annual state convention of the B. P. O. E. F. opened today in an Eagle for 30 years, welcomed today the several hundred delegates to the 20th annual state convention of the order.

John Banker, president of the order, urged increased activity among members who are unemployed.

George F. Douglas, grand worthy president, was present.

Lieutenant Governor Joseph L. Hawley will speak at a banquet tonight.

CLASH SAVES 2 FROM Life Terms

Jaeger, Ind., June 24 (AP)—Judge John L. Sumner today said life terms imposed on two Huntington, W. Va., boys of "teen age" who pleaded guilty last week of kidnapping Sheriff Ed Lesley.

Prosecutor Blinson said lesser charges were in the mind of the judge.

The boys, Raymond Ray, Jr., and Maurice Sheridan, Jr., are accused of kidnapping the sheriff from the front of his jail after he had arrested them for possession of a stolen car and liquor.

CLASH AT BROCKTON
Brockton, June 24—Police were called today to break up a clash of strikers at the Westborough Cattle Company plant on a 10-acre tract.

Two hundred strikers and sympathizers were routed after several women had badly beaten a private policeman.

The working force of 75 mostly women walked out Friday. Abraham Gindog, union agent, said the strike was the result of a wage cut.

A strike had been in progress at the plush company plant for three weeks.

The United Textile Workers of America, but is independent of the new strike, called by the same union against the Ubridge Worsted Co.

In the North, St. Joseph Davisson, grandmaster, addressing a gathering of Orangemen, Hillsborough, shouted defiance of the government ban on processions.

Strikers, Police Clash at Brockton
Brockton, June 24—Police were called today to break up a clash of strikers at the Westborough Cattle Company plant on a 10-acre tract.

Trouble Brews In Ireland

Dublin, June 24—The governments of Ireland encountered trouble today from Republicans in the south and Orangemen in the north.

The Irish Free State was a scene of violence with the Irish Republican army and the Irish citizen army in conflict at Bodens-ton, County Lifford.

A friendly fire in which several casualties were reported, fired up four hundred men.

Republicans fill the goals of the north and south, but the Republican movement is on a rising tide, gathering strength.

In the north, St. Joseph Davisson, grandmaster, addressing a gathering of Orangemen, Hillsborough, shouted defiance of the government ban on processions.

Clash at Brockton
Brockton, June 24—Police were called today to break up a clash of strikers at the Westborough Cattle Company plant on a 10-acre tract.

Two hundred strikers and sympathizers were routed after several women had badly beaten a private policeman.

The working force of 75 mostly women walked out Friday. Abraham Gindog, union agent, said the strike was the result of a wage cut.

A strike had been in progress at the plush company plant for three weeks.

The United Textile Workers of America, but is independent of the new strike, called by the same union against the Ubridge Worsted Co.

Young Bacon Loses License

Regulator of Motor Vehicles Frank A. Goodwin today suspended the license and registration of Gaspar G. Bacon Jr., son of the former lieutenant-governor, for one year.

Goodwin's action follows Bacon's conviction in the Barnstable fatal crash of a motorboat on June 21.

Police were still investigating the fatal crash of a motorboat and were holding Philip McDonald for questioning. Blood was found on one of the car's wheels along the highway, and the right hand door was found torn off by the roadside.

Bacon was arrested in Fall River on June 12, and found guilty in court June 15, was found guilty and fined \$20.

Be smart—save Legal Stamps

double LEGAL STAMPS

Tuesday

Bank

Franklin

Bank

Betty Alden on 'Beacon Hill'

Society's Daughters Do Well On the Stage

THOSE WHO ARE included between the sombre black covers of the Social Register usually give a thought—and then a second thought—before doing anything which might outrage the mythical personages who jealously guard the conduct and requisites of those who are upon the exclusive list.

Henceforth, one of the easiest methods of currying the disfavor of the guardians of the register was to become associated with the stage. . . . Society women have enjoyed all sorts of parades, have even taken lowly work-a-day jobs, and still remained in the register, but the ancient prejudice against the stage and its women still seems to persist. . . . Society girls have tried their hands at professional acting and many sons of wealth and position have married actresses, only to find that the next issue of the register somehow omitted their names.

Among the Best

WITH THIS AWE INSPIRING Democritian sword of ostracism dangling above their heads, it is small wonder that but few of our social buds yield to the exhibitionistic urge, which all of us have felt, and attempt to prove to the waiting world that they have what it takes—the personality, the voice, the figure and the stage presence necessary for the success of an actress or singer. . . .

Of the few who have made the plunge, even a smaller selected few have been allowed to remain in the register. . . . Jane Bancroft is the outstanding member of this talented minority. . . . She played in Morris Gest's production of "The Miracle" . . . has been enrolled at the Little Theatre in Gloucester, with the Stagers, and more recently appeared in several professional productions with the South Shore Players in Cohasset. . . . She has even made several attempts to get an acting job on Broadway yet her name remains in the Social Register. . . . Helin Howe, daughter of Mark A. DeWolfe Howe of Lounsbury Square, has gained considerable fame as a monologist. . . . Minna Lindsay, whose attractive form and face appear in a full length portrait in the June Town and Country, made her debut night-club singing at LaRue's in New York this spring, and later had an engagement singing at a swanky hotel in Chicago. . . . She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Lindsay of Lynnbrook, Southboro. . . .

Elizabeth Lyman Harrower, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Lyman of Beacon Hill, is intensely interested in her career as a monologist. . . . and Leslie Blake's parents, the Arthur Blakes of Dedham, have patronized quite a few night clubs to applaud their talented daughter as she croons with Jackie Marshall's orchestra. . . .

Lydia Fuller Starts Stage Career

EACH OF THESE GIRLS has managed to escape the onus of the stage and remain in the social register. . . . And now Lydia Fuller, post debutante daughter of ex-Governor and Mrs. Alvan T. Fuller, has yielded to the blandishments of Thespis and has, after due deliberation, decided to learn the technique of the footlight. . . .

Today she had her first rehearsal with Walter Hartwig's summer theater group at Ogunquit, Maine. . . . There will have the opportunity to work with such masters of stagecraft as Ethel Barrymore and Libby Holman, and under Mr. Hartwig's experienced tutelage her talents, which are well known to Boston society, will gain the polish of professionalism. . . .

We hope that a few seasons hence we will be able to find Lydia's name in two places. . . . in the social register, where she already is, and also in electric lights on a theater marquee on Broadway. . . .

Dick Scotts Given Gala Sendoff

CALLA LILIES RESTING on a large oval mirror formed the centerpiece on the bride's table at the wedding reception of Madeleine Erhard and Dick Scott at the Dedham Polo and Country Club. . . . The mirror reflected not only the severe staidness of the blossoms, but the contrast of the radiant, youthful bride, who was the personification of an old fashioned daguerreotype in her mother's wedding gown of heavy silk with seed pearls and chiffon pleating for trimmings. . . .

Ruby Newman played for dancing and the rooms of the clubhouse echoed with merriment as the guests lingered on to wish the newlyweds goodspeed when they drove away on their honeymoon. . . . Madeleine and Dick are motoring to California, via Lake Louise, the Yellowstone National Park and the Yosemite Valley. . . .

Among the wedding guests no one could have been more than Dodo Dean and Jean Adams; Mrs. George K. Bird of Norwood and her daughter, Martha S. Bird; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. Blake and Miss Harriet Blake; Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Scott of Framingham, and several of the student delegates of the Institute, will tell of plans for the gathering which will be held at the Dedham Polo and Country Club on July 25th. . . .

Other wedding guests included Mrs. Jaffrey de Hautville Bell, Mrs. Horatio Lane, John Kiley, Mrs. Warren Emerson, John Pierce and Mrs. Lane Bottemy with her youngest daughter. . . . Ellen Bottemy was the maid of honor. . . .

Institute Planned

MISS M. LOUISE WALWORTH of Newton Center, assisted by the executive committee of the Summer Institute for Social Progress at Wellesley, is arranging for a spring rally and reception which is to be held at the student headquarters of the Boston Y. W. C. A. at 4 o'clock tomorrow. Miss Walworth is chairman of this theme.

YOUNG SOCIALITES FREQUENT ATTENDANTS AT POP CONCERTS



MARGUERITE BROWNE

AT NONE OF the tables at the Pops could more enthusiastic listeners be found than this pair of young socialites, Marguerite Browne of Cambridge, and her hostess, Betty Chandler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theophilus Chandler of Dedham. Many of society's smart young set are seen frequently at the Pops.

Conroy-Manning

Fashionables Attend Wedding and Reception in Jamaica Plain

TEN LOVELY ATTENDANTS, gowned in lacquered chiffon and carrying long, slender sheafs of delphinium and yellow gladioli, preceded Miss Katherine Manning down the satin carpeted aisle in St. Thomas Aquinas Church in Jamaica Plain on Saturday for her marriage to Mr. Edward Michael Conroy, son of Mrs. Michael Conroy of Brookline.

Reverend Wilfred Kingley, uncle of the bridegroom, performed the ceremony. The Reverend William P. Casey celebrated the nuptial Mass. Tall cedars and feather ferns decorated the background for scenes of blue delphinium, white peonies and yellow gladioli, which backed the entire front of the church. Wax white lilies in silver holders decorated the white marble altar. Sheafs of the same spring blossoms caught with white satin ribbons, marked the center aisle all the way to the entrance of the church.

Honor Attendants

With her bridal robe of cream white chiffon lace with peacock train of tulle ruffles, a highly laced, round neckline and long light sleeves, Miss Manning wore no jewelry except her smart diamond engagement ring. Her veil of tulle was caught with a wreath of real orange blossoms with which she carried a large loose bouquet of swansonia and valley lilies. Miss Virginia Manning and Mrs. John M. Cunningham were the honor attendants for their sister, gowned in cornflower blue lacquered chiffon with white pleating forming a tailored shirt front, tied high at the neck, the pleating resting at the shoulders. Wide brimmed hats of the same chiffon were trimmed with clusters of yellow flowers. The bridesmaids were dressed in white, Miss Frances Smith, Miss Mary Kingley, Miss Katherine Hearn, Miss Theresa O'Brien, Mrs. Wallace McPherson and Mrs. Thomas Ryan, emphasized this attractive model, their gowns, entirely white in yellow chiffon with the same chiffon hats and doll blue flower toques.

Carried arm bouquets of yellow and blue flowers. The bride was given in marriage by her father, Mr. Joseph P. Manning. Mr. William Maher was best man for Mr. Conroy. Debutants at the church and the large reception at the home of the bride's parents on Pond street, Jamaica Plain, were Miss Margaret Cunningham, John Griffin, Everett Bowler, John Dowd, Albert Quinn, Frank Connolly, William Sawyer, Willard Savage, Gertrude Bruen and Edward Mulwenny.

At Reception

The church was filled to overflowing with guests from far and near, many of whom proceeded on to the reception on the broad lawns of the Manning estate, where under gay umbrellas and white topped canopies was served a sumptuous repast. Mrs. Manning wore a cool, smart gown of deep blue milan straw hat. Mr. Conroy, mother of the groom, wore a black and white floral print chiton and small brimmed hat. Among the guests were Governor James M. Curley with his son,

BETSY CHANDLER

Chandler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theophilus Chandler of Dedham. Many of society's smart young set are seen frequently at the Pops.

Chatty Notes of Society

THE GARDEN CLUB of the West Newton Women's Educational Club held a meeting at the home of Mrs. Percival Waters on Newton street, Weston, this afternoon. After luncheon at which Mrs. J. A. McDonald assisted as hostess, the ladies attended a demonstration of cut-die and fireplace cooking.

CHURCH CHIMES Only Old Auto Parts

Fiddlers, N. Y. June 24 (AP)—The chiming of the First Baptist Church here, which have been heard by townfolk for some time past, are composed of a dozen discarded automobile brake drums, the pastor, Reverend Kenneth P. Arnold, disclosed today.

Miss Elizabeth Eaton Bride in Cambridge

THE WEDDING of Miss Elizabeth Russell Eaton of Syracuse, N. Y., to Mr. Richard Charles Boys of Kalamazoo, Mich., which took place in the Appleton Chapel in Cambridge Saturday afternoon, is of interest to Boston's Harvard and Radcliffe circles.

The bride wore her mother's wedding dress of ivory satin trimmed with white rose-point lace, with a tulle veil and a cap of rose point lace. She carried a colonial bouquet of roses and lilies-of-the-valley.

All the attendants were costumed alike, in white organza with touches of turquoise blue and large white hats. They carried colonial bouquets of garden flowers.

An uncle of the bride, the Rev. Sidney Lovett, chairman of Yale University, and formerly of the Mount Vernon Church in Boston, performed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Eaton, brother of the bride was Mr. Roy's best man.

The ushers comprised Sidney Lovett Eaton, Hendrick Cecil Wedgwood, Thomas R. Morris of Belmont, Democrat Davenport of Newport, Edward Savage, member of Cambridge, Hubert Ripley, Jr., of Newtonville and Donald Boynton Bates of Elly, Nevada, who was the bridegroom's classmate and roommate at Harvard.

Miss Eaton, who was graduated from Radcliffe last June, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Almon Eaton of Syracuse and formerly of Boston. Mr. Eaton is a graduate of Harvard and is now head of the English department of Syracuse University.

Mr. Eaton, who is the daughter of Mr. Augustus S. Lovett of Brookline is also a Radcliffe graduate. Mrs. Boys, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Boys, of Kalamazoo, received his degree from Radcliffe last week and now plans to study for a doctor's degree in English at Johns Hopkins University.

Artist's Son Feared Lost Newbury, England, June 24 (AP)—Henry John, 26, son of the noted artist, Augustus John, was believed today to have lost his life in the sea. Searchers found a dog standing at the edge of an 80-foot cliff near here. There was no trace of the man.

JOSEPHINE FOLEY UNIFORM SHOP 59 Temple Place 5th Floor, Blue Box, Liberty 2378

"WHO WOULDN'T LOVE YOU..."

USE ROUGE AND POWDER? OF COURSE I DO! BUT THANKS TO LUX TOILET SOAP I'M NOT A BIT AFRAID OF COSMETIC SKIN

FAY WRAY
STAR OF COLUMBIA PICTURES

LUX TOILET SOAP

Romance comes to the girl who guards against COSMETIC SKIN

IT is true that men just can't help falling in love with soft, smooth skin. The girl who doesn't win this charm—and keep it—is a foolish girl indeed! There's really no need to risk spoiling your looks by letting

ugly Cosmetics Skin develop. It's when cosmetics are not properly removed that tiny blemishes appear, enlarged pores, blackheads, perhaps!

Cosmetics Harmless if removed this way

You can guard against these signs of Cosmetic Skin with Lux Toilet Soap. Its active lather sinks deep into the pores—gently carries away every vestige of dust, dirt, stale cosmetics. 9 out of 10 screen stars use this soap the especially made to remove cosmetics thoroughly! To protect your skin—keep it lovely—use Lux Toilet Soap before you put on fresh make-up—ALWAYS before you go to bed!

ADVICE on LOVE by BEATRICE FAIRFAX and NELL BRINKLEY

Man Is Socially Good, But Otherwise Inferior

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX
Dear Miss Fairfax:
I WORK in a department store and have to turn over most of my pay envelope to mother, as it's needed to keep things going at home.

I'm very much in love with a young man whom I shall call "Jack," because that's not his name. He is of a much higher social standing than we are. He tells me he loves me, and I know I love him dearly, but he will never take me out with him unless in his car, for long rides in the country. When he comes to see me, he tells his mother he goes somewhere else. This he has confessed to me.

All this hurts my pride terribly, because I know I'm pretty, and we're highly respected.

GRIVED.
I can't believe, my dear girl, there's any happiness for you in continuing a friendship where the boy plays his part with such consequences of a higher social position. You're so honest and generous in sharing your troubles with your family, that you deserve a better friend than "Jack" could ever be.

Even if you were to marry this young man, it's unlikely you could be happy with one who cares regards you as an inferior.

SHE SENT BACK HIS RING AND NOW REGRETS IT.
DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
Suddenly his letters stopped—after a devoted friendship during which we had seen each other, corresponded when he was away and had been altogether happy.

I wore his class ring, and he told me if I ever needed to love him to send it back. I got mad when he didn't answer my letters and I sent back the ring. He never even acknowledged its receipt. Now I'm sure I did this foolish thing, because I love him as much as ever.

He has a birthday next month. Do you think it would be all right if I sent him a greeting? As he may be married for all I know.

TIED OF WAITING.
He did not, the rose most richly rewards the garden enthusiast. Climbing roses on your back fence are quite as satisfying in their way as rare varieties in a millionaire's garden.

SELECTING ROSE PLANTS.
Practically all you need for rose growing is sunshine. But choose your plants carefully. Tender roses freeze in the North. The hardiest ones don't thrive in the South. The tea roses prefer sandy loam. Some roses are the hybrid perpetuals—like yellow clay. Still others are of varieties that can be grown in any locality from early summer until killing frost.

YOUR NEAREST GOOD nurseryman will know the varieties to set out right now that will do best in your own garden. And many local parks have rose gardens which serve as a guide to growers.

The climbing varieties of these large, flowered, long-stemmed roses make a glorious show against the wall of a garage, along a fence, or trained over a trellis.

Beauty ANSWERS
BY THE BEAUTY EDITOR
Question—Kindly send me the name of the rinse which gives a reddish cast to the hair. I wrote about it in your column recently. My hair is brown, lately seems to have turned red. I would like to be caused by using hot olive oil before shampooing. I have dandruff quite badly and would like to know the name of the hair ointment which will eliminate dandruff. I cannot afford it if it is expensive. Would the henna rinse interfere with having a permanent? DORIS C. Somerville.

Answer—Since you failed to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for a personal reply, I must ask you to write to me again for the trade names of these articles. The sulphur ointment which you referred to has cured a number of severe cases of dandruff. It is only slightly over 50 cents for a small jar. Larger sized jars are slightly higher. A pure henna rinse should not affect either hair or a permanent. Excessive oiliness of the scalp sometimes results in hair turning several shades darker. If you still forward necessary postage I will send you the name of the sulphur ointment for dandruff and the name of the new, inexpensive henna rinse.

Speaking of Jewels



YOU HAVE read about the "Kahinoo," a huge diamond owned by the British Royal Family. Millions of such diamonds could be bought by this baby.

You have read about the "ropes of pearls" of the Empress Josephine, and the \$1,000,000 string that the late Judge Gary gave to his wife, the late Mrs. Gary. A "ropes" of such pearls, long enough to reach around the world at the equator, would not buy this baby.

All "the wealth of Oremus and of Ind, Or wreath the gorgeous East with richest hand Showers on her kings barbaric pearl and gold."

As Milton puts it, so prettily, could not buy this precious jewel of human life which the angels have sent to the happy young father and mother.

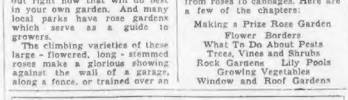
Study these three happy faces, proud father, loving young mother, little baby, with so much "speculation in those eyes," and you can understand the proud expression on the face of Master Card. Ask him and he'll say, "I DID IT!"

He is the answer that "all which heart is meant for wish other heart. And THROUGH AFFECTION confers the greatest happiness that it is possible for human beings to know."

Young people, GET MARRIED.

BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Home Institute
Your Garden in Summer



LOVELY ROSES FOR EVERY TYPE OF SOIL
ROSES will grow anywhere!
Of all the flowers, the rose most richly rewards the garden enthusiast. Climbing roses on your back fence are quite as satisfying in their way as rare varieties in a millionaire's garden.

SELECTING ROSE PLANTS.
Practically all you need for rose growing is sunshine. But choose your plants carefully. Tender roses freeze in the North. The hardiest ones don't thrive in the South. The tea roses prefer sandy loam. Some roses are the hybrid perpetuals—like yellow clay. Still others are of varieties that can be grown in any locality from early summer until killing frost.

Adele Garrison's Love Serial

Given in Marriage
DICKY LOYAL, BUT KISS IS COLD

CHAPTER 378
AS DICKY ceased speaking I suddenly understood the mental processes of those women of olden time who threw themselves at the feet of their lords in ecstasies of gratitude for being spared public punishment and humiliation.

I could almost have emulated them, so sudden was my transition from an anguished anticipation of repulse in front of a woman who hated me and coveted my husband, to the realization that it was she who had been repulsed, and that her malicious little scheme had proved a boomerang instead.

I was careful not to look at Edith. I threw my arms around Dicky's neck at his announcement that the hospital had given him a "clean bill of health" for his arm, and drawing down his head, kissed him with passionate tenderness.

But I knew without looking between her teeth, trick of hers when she is unusually angry, and that she was marshaling every resource she had to parry this thrust which Dicky had given her, and to "save face" as much as was humanly possible under the circumstances.

DICKY PLAYS THE GAME
"Oh, Dicky! How wonderful!" I exclaimed. "I was sure I couldn't get anything, but you—"

It was then that I realized Edith had moved after all. She would never know it from Dicky, and I certainly should not give her any inkling of it. I was so busy with my apparent responsiveness but actual coldness—a mechanical career if ever there was one—I knew that the venom-tipped

shaft which Edith had launched had found its mark in my husband's heart.

Dicky was perfect, however. He played up to me beautifully, and when our apparently tender embrace and kiss were ended, he pecked my shoulder in lover fashion.

"Well, you needn't worry over me any longer," he said carelessly. "Then he slipped his hand under my elbow and carried me across the room to Hugh's bedroom."

"What happened to you, old timer?" he asked, his eyes running over Hugh's bandages. "Ah? Your shoulder? It seems to be the open season for wigs. What led to put you out of business? The same bunch that wanted to send me to the hospital?"

His voice, his manner, his facial expression all spelled friendliness to the nth power. But I was watching him closely, and I saw far back in his eyes the little familiar glint which I have seen so often in those eyes, and which I always know betrays our harmonious relations no matter how so desponding as it would have been if Dicky had betrayed his real feelings to Edith instead of camouflaging them so successfully that although she might guess his dishonesty, she had nothing upon which to base even a playful accusation of double dealing.

Thankful indeed was I, however, that Dicky's query to Hugh required no comment upon my part. It left me free to turn away from both men, and pull myself together to face whatever brand of warfare Edith meant to launch upon me.

But I confess that it was a distinctly wary glance that I sent toward her as I stepped away from the side of the sick bed, leaving Dicky to deal with whatever appearance of solicitude he saw fit to display.

What would she say next? What would she do? I knew her too well to hope that she would submit tamely to this rebuff that Dicky had given her. But what form her retaliation would take I could not say.

(Continued tomorrow)

Water and Sun-Proof Cream

Grand for Sea Dip

By JULIET SHELLEY
PRACTICALLY every woman will be interested in an inexpensive protective cream that is impervious to both water and sun.

Especially in summertime, when an invigorating dip into the sea causes us to come out persud of makeup, and looking quite the worse for it!

Hot sun, too, not only scorches dry and tender skins but also has the well known habit of ruining our makeup, unless the powder cream becomes a necessity if we want to look our loveliest at all times.

Juliet Shelley, 200 N. 1st St., Hutchinson, Kansas, has a solution. It is a cream which requires constant attention. Miss Hutchinson said:

"I cannot think of going out in the sun without wearing it, for that matter—without covering my face with a protective cream before I apply my makeup."

Well, you could hunt around a long time before you would find a protective cream so efficient for Summer duty as the one which has just come to my attention."

First you moisten your face with a bit of water, then you spread this protective cream very sparingly over your face. The cream is so light and slightly sticky until makeup is applied,

then you needn't worry about how you look for hours and—as I told you above—it is impervious to water and sun. That makes it particularly outstanding!

If you would like to know the name of this reasonably priced water-proof cream, call Miss Shelley, Liberty 4000, or write her at the Boston Evening American, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope.



POSED BY JOSEPHINE HUTCHINSON

Mrs. Josephine Culbertson on Bridge: Winning Opportunities

The most hopeless sort of hand offers winning opportunities to a smart player.

If partner's hand is strong, the player who holds a bust should be on the lookout for opportunities to help his partner by informative bidding, or, if defending against an opposing contract, by accurate signaling.

If opponents are playing the hand and partner's hand is also weak, even with a bust, it may be possible to make a deceptive play and make the declarer out of an important trick.

The East player in the deal below rescued a hopeless hand by a smart false-card. The situation he created is no cleverer than it is worthy of record.

South. Dealer.
Neither side vulnerable.
♠ 7 4 3
♥ 10 9 7
♦ 10 6 5
♣ 10 9 8 7

The bidding:
South. West. North. East
2♠ (1) Pass 2NT (2) Pass
3♠ (3) Pass 3NT (4) Pass
4♠ (5) Pass 5♠ (6) Pass
2NT (7) Pass 6♠ (8) Pass
7♠ (9) Pass 7♠ (10) Pass
(1) With a hand so strong!!

is unnecessary even to count the honor-tricks before making a two-bid.

(2) Even with an Ace, the two- Trump response is required unless adequate support for partner's suit is held.

(3) South properly rebids his spades before attempting to ruff hearts. By this means he will indicate a six-card spade suit and only a four-card heart suit.

(4) North cannot show his Ace of clubs, for if he bids clubs he will lead South to believe that he has a hideable club suit.

(5) South now shows his second hidden suit.

(6) This is an interesting bid. North's previous response has been forced and if he bid only four spades now, South would have no reason to know that his hand was not absolutely trickless.

(7) The conventional bid, showing three Aces and the Kings of two bids.

(8) This showing of an unbid suit clearly indicates that North holds the Ace.

(9) South now decides to gamble for a Grand Slam, knowing that at worst he will require a 2-2 trump break and that North may have Q x in spades.

The forcing game contract would easily have been made by straight-forward play.

West opened the King of clubs and it soon seemed as if South would have to stake his entire hope on swizzling the Ace and King of spades. Had he done this, he would not have lost a trick, but East made a brilliant

play to give declarer an alternative.

The first trick having been won by dummy's club Ace, South led the spade three from dummy and East put up the Jack.

It appeared to South that East must have Queen, Jack and a small spade, and split his equals not knowing that the Jack of hearts represented an entry to dummy.

Of course, if the Jack was singleton, nothing could be done to save the hand, so South's next play was a low heart to the Jack and another low spade won from dummy.

When East followed suit in this trick, South's belief that he held the Queen also was fortified, as South finessed the eight-spot and West grabbed the Queen of spades for the exciting trick.

This is an excellent type of false-card which can hardly cost anything and which may gain a trick in one of the two positions.

If, for example, West had the lone King of spades and South a seven-card suit to the Ace, South, this false-card might lead South to believe that East had either King-Jack alone or Jack singleton, in neither of which cases could South gain by putting up the spade Ace, though with a singleton King in West's hand the spade Ace would be the winning play.

Likewise, with the cards as they actually were in the hand above, East's play was the only way by which South could be given a chance to go wrong.

Make Faded Summer Frocks NEW Again—at Small Cost!



IT'S easy to look your best... if you use Tintex. For then everything in your summer wardrobe will always be color-fresh, color-smart—the envy of your friends. And Tintex costs so little... saves so many dollars. No wonder more women buy Tintex than any other tints and dyes! Easy to use... professional results... and 38 brilliant, long-lasting colors from which to choose. Insist on Tintex!

PARK & TILFORD, Distributors

Use TINTEX for Undergarments • Negliges • Dresses • Suits • Skirts • Blouses • Children's Gowns • Curtains • Bed Spreads • Draperies • Linenens Sets • Towels • Slip Covers
At drug and station counters 15¢



Boston Evening American Home Institute, 108 W. 19th Street, New York, N. Y.
Enclosed find 15 cents for booklet
GARDENING MADE EASY
(Please print name and address plainly)
Name
Street
City and State

OSILAT
The Perfect Tea for
ICED TEA
Tintex
World's Largest Selling
Tints & Dyes

Summer Flannels

By ANNICE BRINK LIGHT, supple, flannel is a summer classic, especially when it is tailored as this beige suit, with its pleat-pocket single-breasted closing and curved corners that are flattering as well as a bit formal. There is thoughtful ensembling in the monogram lob on the breast pocket, the dark shirt with its hankie tie, and the beige felt hat. A famous beauty house devised the fitted bag the model shows, a miracle of ingenuity and completeness. An inexpensive outfit. For shopping details, phone Annice Brink, Fashion Editor, Liberty 4000, or write her.



Oil FOR THE Lamps of China

By ALICE TISDALE HOBART

The Death of Dee-Dee

CHAPTER 52

(This is a serialisation of the Cosmopolitan production released by Warner Bros.)

This Western house, surrounded with the song of death, a house of security—made so by her presence, keeping watch. And as the realization that all the household needed her, greatly depending upon her, grew, there was in her demeanor an indefinable air of authority and power, upon which the people—both yellow and white—relied.

Gradually the cholera grew less and less; the spent and exhausted city took unto itself renewed life.

The hong again had its full quota of workers; the men back from their vacations, Poot bringing with him a wife, a sweet girl he had met during his two weeks' vacation; the Burnhams back with Dee-dee, rosy and fat and attempting his first speech, a jargon of English and Chinese.

It was Saturday afternoon, an Autumn day of pure beauty. The hong was all but empty. Every one had gone to the club, either to watch, or to take part in, a tennis match.

Dee-Dee Grows Ill

Dee-dee, little brother of all the hong, had just waked from the nap and was demanding impudently of his aunt that she should give him a glass of water. He had seen her aunt enter the house to find his aunt dead. When he found her aunt empty, he demanded that she take him down the flight of the house gallery. He brought her to a halt at the back entrance, Amah looking wistfully at the dead woman.

Just two short streets to the little hut we called home. It was a fine afternoon. The temple on the way, another prayer for a rain. A sudden idea—leave among the clay images given by other women during the festival. Little image in Dee-dee's hands. "Doll" he called it—an image with light hair, blue eyes.

"An aun this, hurry—go—go—Amah on her bound feet broke into a jumpy-jump going down the street. The candy-maker, coming along the way, bearing his long, crying, "Sugar blown by my break into home, into meet."

Dee-dee reaching out his hand, "Little brother of all the hong, thou shalt have one! Only give me the little image in thy hand." That night, Sumner's hot ghost stole back into the city. Stephen had just managed to get to sleep, when he heard a child's sharp terrified scream. He was only just dropping off to sleep again, when there was a knock on his door.

"Hey, Chien, I hate to disturb you, but the boy's awfully sick. It was Burnham's voice. "Eli's frantic, and I don't know what to do."

The Dread Disease

It was a long time since it had been necessary for Stephen to care for the sick. At first he was teased over the crib he thought it was cold, then his bright figure growing momentarily thinner before their eyes. He had seen that too often in the streets of the city this Summer, not to know. Cholera!

"Answer, answer," Burnham called frantically into the phone, trying the doctor, that he was all at them, but across the city—coming as fast as a chair—beats could bring him. The hong was roused now, the cook's heat, the cooler toiling up. The stairs with full pails, the boys' feet trying to keep the heat from coming in, but denied admittance by Stephen.

"No use, taking yourself for nothing, Hester," But, careless himself, it was Stephen who handled the morning child—Dee-dee seemed to cry less under his dexterous touch.

It was Stephen who had said the things a servant would do, Amah.

was no help, kneeling by the crib, chattering, "Dee-dee, amah calls you." Burnham looked on, too, not resenting Stephen's command this time. How deft and gentle he is, thought the father, gratefully, as he watched Stephen lift the sick baby from his crib, slipping a fresh sheet under him. Eli, white and determined, moved about hissing Stephen. "Where's amah?" she asked once. "Call her!" But amah had gone, stopping in the kitchen only long enough to get one of the little red lamps burning there. Then out of the back gate into the dark city of Dee-dee.

She held the lamp high, peering into every corner. In the still night, its flame, incense in the beautiful holder, burned brightly. Better far than a candle.

Doctor Too Late

"Lal, lal, come, come, little spirit, back to your pretty self. Don't you see this fine light. Follow it. Al yah, I hear the little white spirit!" "Gee-up, so easy!" Surely she heard it. But no, she could not find it. Perhaps the little white spirit was leaving, just as its master died. Perhaps it had whirled behind her and was on its way home.

Holding the lamp lower now, peering into every cranny, Stephen made her way back to the house. But the spirit of Dee-dee had not returned.

How had she failed to find him with so bright a light, she wondered. In her bewilderment, as she came into the room, seeing the body of Dee-dee lying shrunken and still.

The doctor had been too late. Down the worn stairs of the hong they carried the coffin, not a man's last, but for a moment they halted in the hall. The picture of the great sky-memorial, the little company, when they moved on to the white man's cemetery, a tiny unheeded spot among the rice fields.

When the news of Dee-dee's death reached the general manager, the father in him, the hong called the corporation servant. Emotion broke through. Nothing too good. That place in Shanghai that Mrs. Burnham had wasted.

"What do I want of it now?" said Blue. "I never intend to have any more children. China's no place for this kind."

(Continued tomorrow)

Copyright, 1934, by Noah-Merrill Co., Inc., Boston, Mass. Published by Rine-Warren-Sydney, Inc., Boston, Mass.

JUNE—MONTH OF CHICKEN AND BERRIES

Ideal "Company Dinner" Time

From Martha Lee's Monday Morning Broadcast Over Station WAAB

PERHAPS the custom of entertaining in June has grown from the fact that it is an ideal time to plan perfect dinners.

The first native berries and vegetables are appearing on the market, and chicken, long considered a company meat, is at its best.

Here are two simple menus for company dinners, which make the most of these delicacies.

Jellied Orange Soup
Crisp Cracker
Veal Croquette **Crispy Sauce**
Mushrooms in Rice
New Bean
Garden Salad
Raspberry Cream Tart
Chickens in Gingerale
Escalloped Corn New String Beans
Hot Rolls, Butter
Lettuce, Bolognese Cheese Dressing
Strawberry Chantilly

CHICKEN MARYLAND
1 three-pound chicken
2 teaspoons salt
2 cups bread crumbs
2 tablespoons butter

Cut chicken in pieces suitable for serving. Beat the egg and salt together, place chicken in this and turn until all parts of the pieces have been coated with the mixture. Then roll each piece in bread crumbs. Place in a well buttered casserole. Add a little butter, cover, and bake in hot oven, 425 deg. F., for one and a quarter hours.

VEAL CROQUETTES WITH CELERY SAUCE
1 tablespoon butter
3 tablespoons flour
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon dry mustard
1/2 teaspoon marjoram
1/2 cup evaporated milk, diluted with
1/2 cup veal stock
2 cups ground veal (about 1 lb.)
1/2 cup bread crumbs
1/2 cup chopped parsley

Melt butter and blend with flour and seasonings. Add diluted milk and cook until smooth and thickened. Combine with remaining ingredients. Shape into croquettes and egg in crumb

deep fat and serve with celery sauce.

CELERY SAUCE
1 can tomato juice
1 cup dried celery
2 teaspoons salt
Pinch of nut

Combine above ingredients and cook until thickened. Serve under veal croquettes.

CHICKEN MARYLAND
1 three-pound chicken
2 teaspoons salt
2 cups bread crumbs
2 tablespoons butter

Cut chicken in pieces suitable for serving. Beat the egg and salt together, place chicken in this and turn until all parts of the pieces have been coated with the mixture. Then roll each piece in bread crumbs. Place in a well buttered casserole. Add a little butter, cover, and bake in hot oven, 425 deg. F., for one and a quarter hours.

CELERY SAUCE
1 can tomato juice
1 cup dried celery
2 teaspoons salt
Pinch of nut

Combine above ingredients and cook until thickened. Serve under veal croquettes.

CHICKEN MARYLAND
1 three-pound chicken
2 teaspoons salt
2 cups bread crumbs
2 tablespoons butter

Cut chicken in pieces suitable for serving. Beat the egg and salt together, place chicken in this and turn until all parts of the pieces have been coated with the mixture. Then roll each piece in bread crumbs. Place in a well buttered casserole. Add a little butter, cover, and bake in hot oven, 425 deg. F., for one and a quarter hours.

CELERY SAUCE
1 can tomato juice
1 cup dried celery
2 teaspoons salt
Pinch of nut

Combine above ingredients and cook until thickened. Serve under veal croquettes.

CHICKEN MARYLAND
1 three-pound chicken
2 teaspoons salt
2 cups bread crumbs
2 tablespoons butter

Cut chicken in pieces suitable for serving. Beat the egg and salt together, place chicken in this and turn until all parts of the pieces have been coated with the mixture. Then roll each piece in bread crumbs. Place in a well buttered casserole. Add a little butter, cover, and bake in hot oven, 425 deg. F., for one and a quarter hours.

CELERY SAUCE
1 can tomato juice
1 cup dried celery
2 teaspoons salt
Pinch of nut

Combine above ingredients and cook until thickened. Serve under veal croquettes.

CHICKEN MARYLAND
1 three-pound chicken
2 teaspoons salt
2 cups bread crumbs
2 tablespoons butter

Cut chicken in pieces suitable for serving. Beat the egg and salt together, place chicken in this and turn until all parts of the pieces have been coated with the mixture. Then roll each piece in bread crumbs. Place in a well buttered casserole. Add a little butter, cover, and bake in hot oven, 425 deg. F., for one and a quarter hours.

CELERY SAUCE
1 can tomato juice
1 cup dried celery
2 teaspoons salt
Pinch of nut

Combine above ingredients and cook until thickened. Serve under veal croquettes.

CHICKEN MARYLAND
1 three-pound chicken
2 teaspoons salt
2 cups bread crumbs
2 tablespoons butter

Cut chicken in pieces suitable for serving. Beat the egg and salt together, place chicken in this and turn until all parts of the pieces have been coated with the mixture. Then roll each piece in bread crumbs. Place in a well buttered casserole. Add a little butter, cover, and bake in hot oven, 425 deg. F., for one and a quarter hours.

CELERY SAUCE
1 can tomato juice
1 cup dried celery
2 teaspoons salt
Pinch of nut

Combine above ingredients and cook until thickened. Serve under veal croquettes.

CHICKEN MARYLAND
1 three-pound chicken
2 teaspoons salt
2 cups bread crumbs
2 tablespoons butter

Cut chicken in pieces suitable for serving. Beat the egg and salt together, place chicken in this and turn until all parts of the pieces have been coated with the mixture. Then roll each piece in bread crumbs. Place in a well buttered casserole. Add a little butter, cover, and bake in hot oven, 425 deg. F., for one and a quarter hours.

CELERY SAUCE
1 can tomato juice
1 cup dried celery
2 teaspoons salt
Pinch of nut

Combine above ingredients and cook until thickened. Serve under veal croquettes.

CHICKEN MARYLAND
1 three-pound chicken
2 teaspoons salt
2 cups bread crumbs
2 tablespoons butter

Cut chicken in pieces suitable for serving. Beat the egg and salt together, place chicken in this and turn until all parts of the pieces have been coated with the mixture. Then roll each piece in bread crumbs. Place in a well buttered casserole. Add a little butter, cover, and bake in hot oven, 425 deg. F., for one and a quarter hours.

CELERY SAUCE
1 can tomato juice
1 cup dried celery
2 teaspoons salt
Pinch of nut

Combine above ingredients and cook until thickened. Serve under veal croquettes.

CHICKEN MARYLAND
1 three-pound chicken
2 teaspoons salt
2 cups bread crumbs
2 tablespoons butter

Cut chicken in pieces suitable for serving. Beat the egg and salt together, place chicken in this and turn until all parts of the pieces have been coated with the mixture. Then roll each piece in bread crumbs. Place in a well buttered casserole. Add a little butter, cover, and bake in hot oven, 425 deg. F., for one and a quarter hours.

CELERY SAUCE
1 can tomato juice
1 cup dried celery
2 teaspoons salt
Pinch of nut

Combine above ingredients and cook until thickened. Serve under veal croquettes.

CHICKEN MARYLAND
1 three-pound chicken
2 teaspoons salt
2 cups bread crumbs
2 tablespoons butter

Cut chicken in pieces suitable for serving. Beat the egg and salt together, place chicken in this and turn until all parts of the pieces have been coated with the mixture. Then roll each piece in bread crumbs. Place in a well buttered casserole. Add a little butter, cover, and bake in hot oven, 425 deg. F., for one and a quarter hours.

Past Sorrow and Suffering

By RUBY AYRES

NOW I think most people will agree with me that if a great sorrow does not kill when it is new and acute, one generally makes at least a partial recovery.

It is possible to hug a sorrow until it has become an obsession and ceases to be a sorrow at all. Sometimes people—especially women I think—are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Some people who have recovered from a sorrow are like this over a serious operation from which they have completely recovered. They love to talk about it, no matter how much a thing of the past it may be.

Mrs. Cornelius Beeckman and Dinner Dance

Dear Mrs. Beeckman: I have received an invitation from a young man to attend a dinner dance at a hotel. As I have no evening wrap to wear over my gown (which is white crepe with a white net jacket), I wonder if I could wear my coat over it and leave it in his car upon arrival at the hotel?

I don't know whether I should buy a corsage or if he is sending me one. I don't know very well. Would it be all right if I had no corsage?

I will be a stranger to the crowd. Would it be proper for me to dance with a man other than my escort if I am invited to?

When we arrive home, how should I thank my escort or tell him how much I have enjoyed the dance?

Since your dress has a net jacket, I am sure that no one will be any the wiser if you leave your day coat in the car when you enter the room in which the dance is to be held. (Or perhaps you might be able to borrow an evening wrap from some kind friend whom you know well enough to ask.)

It isn't at all necessary for you to wear a corsage—in fact, many types of dress look better without a corsage. And if you wear one and he forgets to send you one this will embarrass him.

Yes, at any dinner, when a man is introduced to you and asks for a dance, it is taken for granted that you will dance with him. You will, of course, have the first and last dances with your escort, and the dances before and after supper.

What you think to do—to thank your escort for the delightful time that you have had—something like this, "Thank you very much for asking me to go with you to the dance."

Or, "Thank you so much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

Or, "Thank you very much for a grand evening. I enjoyed every minute of it."

DESERT HERITAGE A Story---Out of the Foreign Legion---of Fierce Crimes, a Noble Love and a Breath-Taking Finale By P. C. Wren Author of BEAU GESTE

Convicts in Hell Camp Are Driven to Revolt and New Misfortune Crushes Them

The Story So Far:

CONSUELA VANBRUGH falls in love with **Sir Harry Vane**, prominent young Englishman, on the voyage of the *S. Amaran* from South America to England. At Bermuda, **Manuel Marini**—known as **Spanish Maria**—boards the ship, quite accidentally runs into **Consuelo**, recognizes her as something out of his shady past and threatens exposure unless she pays heavily. He confers with **Consuelo's** brother, **Otis**, who has never heard of him before, and tells him an amazing story of his life, leading up to his connection with **Consuelo's** aristocratic Spanish, forced to run away from home because of a girl, ends in the Foreign Legion after killing a German student at Heidelberg in a duel; escapes from the Legion and in South America becomes the lover of a famous courtesan, in **Bella Lola** by giving her a huge fake diamond, which a half-crazed monk had sold him as an authentic diamond.

Lola runs away from him in Spain with £25,000 secured by selling the diamond, which was genuine. He trails her to Monte Carlo, tries to steal the diamond back, is caught and offered the chance to enlist in the Legion again or go to jail.

Back in the Legion, he and another Legionnaire murder a pauper, broker and make money with his fortune of £20,000 in jewels and gold. They escape to the Sahara, but **Spanish** is left at the bottom of a deep well by his companion in crime, with the fortune, which he secretes.

Spanish Maria is captured and sentenced to eight years of penal servitude. He finds himself in a hell camp. **Spanish Maria** continues his story:

Although one would scarcely have thought it possible, things went from bad to worse. The strain on the road-gang became so great that, at last, the limit was reached.

The toughest material has its breaking-point—even the endurance of a chain-gang of military convicts.

Several men, whose most earnest desire in the world was to keep on their feet, fell down, collapsed from exhaustion, sickness, illness, weakness, and were promptly treated for their trouble by Sergeant Bonifacio who specialized in this kind of cure.

At length, one night, the leader of the gang—and every gang has a leader who it faithfully obeys, not only because he is the strongest, most determined, desperate and cleverest, but because he has a good of toadies to back him up, in whatever he does—the leader, an apache, who, amusingly enough, was named **Palot** (slang term for court-

marial), decided that something had to be done about it.

He passed around orders that, on the morrow, when tools were issued—spades, shovels and next day, sent every heavy guard to the nearest maitre-les-maisons prison, to go before the judge to be guillotined.

It was to be a strike; passive resistance. Simply we were to refuse to work.

Those were the orders; and what the leader said, went. It is one of the most amazing phenomena of the incredible British system, this power of the convict leaders.

Wrenched as I was, underfed and undernourished (for we got nothing whatever but lettuce twice a day and every day—dried vegetables, mostly grass), overworked, driven harder and more mercilessly than



All too clearly I saw how women had been my downfall, and I swore to be revenged on them.

Estela Margarita, who had been the cause of the trouble. But for her should not be here in this cold and dripping tomb on my way to a Penal Settlement for life.

AND how I cursed that girl in **Cadix**, **Dolores Floramar**, who had been the fons et origo mali, the first cause of my downfall and ruin. But for her I should never have fought the duel with her brother, the duel on account of which I had to flee; never have gone to Heidelberg to fight the second one, the

one that was the reason of my first joining the French Foreign Legion. And how I cursed that fat, stupid lump of blonde stupidity, **Gretchen Kellner**, but for whom the refractory Count Frits von Rotendorf would not have challenged me to fight.

And again, how I cursed **La Bella Lola**, who had robbed me of a quiet life in the South of France, but for whom I should never have joined the French Foreign Legion a second time, never have been in this dreadful situation.

Yes, clearly, all too clearly, I saw how women had been my down-

fall, and how the four of them in particular—not to the three of them at that time—I owed my ruin—**Dolores Floramar** in **Cadix**; **Gretchen Kellner** in **Heidelberg**; and **La Bella Lola** in **Monte Carlo**.

The fourth—and worst—came later.

Yes, I cursed all women for the sake of those who had wrecked my life, and swore to be revenged on them as a set; swore that I would never spare one.

And I never will. No—not though you call it blackmail! There were times in that cell in the cold hell there call the Prison of St. Martin de Re, when I nearly broke down and contemplated suicide.

It was too much.

FATE had treated me too badly; piled upon my shoulders a burden too great to be borne. But I am brave.

I threw off despair. I took heart, plucked up courage, and bade myself be of good cheer and hope; for I would even now still have a purpose in life, an object to live for—escape.

Even from infamous **Maroni** in South America. Escape—and the recovery of my buried treasure, the thought of which was becoming a veritable life idea.

cannot say how long I was in this horrible prison of St. Martin de Re; but it had been much longer I should never have left it alive; unless I had done so as a lunatic, permanently insane.

NEVERTHELESS, the change to the convict ship **Loire** was a doubtful blessing.

I had then suffered unaccountably from cold and solitude, now I suffered unaccountably from heat and solitude; for I spent the whole voyage in a cage with thirty other men, most of them criminals of the worst type, bestial creatures of the most revolting habits.

And in case the heat should not be sufficient, a perforated steam pipe ran into each cage. In the event of fighting, insubordination, mutiny, high-pressure steam could be turned on, and those who were scared to death would be hot.

Shall I ever forget that voyage—though really it is a worse than what I suffered in **Maroni** has not

Hiram Percy Maxim Says: Man Conquers Space

By **HIRAM PERCY MAXIM**
(Copyright, 1935, King Features Syndicate)

Alexander Graham Bell placed some carbon granules against a thin diaphragm, and produced a device which sent through a wire waves of electric current which exactly corresponded to the sound waves of his voice.

At the distant end of the wire he passed the electric current through a coil of wire wound around an iron core.

Another thin diaphragm was fixed close to the end of this iron core.

When the electric current traversed this coil it made the iron core a magnet, the pull of which wavered exactly as the incoming current wavered.

This vibrated the diaphragm, made it duplicate the sound vibrations to which the original diaphragm was subjected.

In short, it transmitted speech, and therefore intelligence, across distance.

Bell called the arrangement a "telephone." Today it enables human speech to bridge the continents and the oceans.

Men used to look into the sky at night and wonder what the surface of the moon might be like.

There was no way to get to the moon, never would be, and so no one would ever know.

And yet **Galileo** put a couple of glass lenses in a tube and, when, through this arrangement, he looked at the moon, he saw the details of its surface.

Galileo called the device a "telescope." With the modern instrument, men today view the surface of the moon almost as though from an airplane.

As for the planets, they are so far far as to see anything but the most conspicuous markings on those which are nearest.

In the case of the fixed stars, they are as far beyond us as the moon's surface was beyond men before the time of **Galileo**.

We can see of them in the most powerful telescope is a mere point of light.

BIRDETT COLLEGE
Summer Courses Begin July 1
Short-term, intensive instruction in English, mathematics, science, history, literature, art, music, and physical education. Tuition, \$10.00. Room and board, \$10.00. Total, \$20.00. For prospectus, write Birdett College, 100 North Street, Boston, Mass. 100.

But this must not daunt us. We have not reached the limit of human possibilities.

There are the best of reasons for believing that in the not distant future we shall find a way to amplify the light received from a distant star, as we amplify its visible light which is radio.

As soon as we are able to do this we may enlarge the telescopic image of a distant body a thousand fold, and still have enough light to see details.

We ground work for such a possibility in our radio amplification, television, light sensitive electric cells, photographic emulsions which make pictures by invisible light, and many other wonderful arrangements.

Success will mean that we shall have astronomical cameras which will produce photographs which will bring the planet Mars close enough to show objects the size of a small house.

With the 100-inch telescope at Mount Wilson we can today measure the temperature to within a few degrees of any heavenly body. On the Martian equator, for example, we find it as warm as 60 degrees Fahrenheit.

At a pole, in winter, we find the temperature to be 150 degrees below zero. In the sunshine on the moon, we find the temperature is 200 degrees.

There was no way to get to the moon, never would be, and so no one would ever know.

And yet **Galileo** put a couple of glass lenses in a tube and, when, through this arrangement, he looked at the moon, he saw the details of its surface.

Galileo called the device a "telescope." With the modern instrument, men today view the surface of the moon almost as though from an airplane.

As for the planets, they are so far far as to see anything but the most conspicuous markings on those which are nearest.

In the case of the fixed stars, they are as far beyond us as the moon's surface was beyond men before the time of **Galileo**.

We can see of them in the most powerful telescope is a mere point of light.

BIRDETT COLLEGE
Summer Courses Begin July 1
Short-term, intensive instruction in English, mathematics, science, history, literature, art, music, and physical education. Tuition, \$10.00. Room and board, \$10.00. Total, \$20.00. For prospectus, write Birdett College, 100 North Street, Boston, Mass. 100.

ARE YOU OVERWEIGHT?
LADIES' NORMAL WEIGHTS with clothes and shoes
This table shows you at a glance whether or not you're overweight. Excess flesh is dangerous, uncomfortable, ugly. Get rid of it quickly, safely, easily—**VEGETARIAN TEA** and **VEGETARIAN TABLETS**. So scientific, so successful, so sure is this treatment that **VEGETARIAN TEA** and **VEGETARIAN TABLETS** are sold under this right MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE: Try one week's treatment of our risk. If at the end of one period you are not satisfied with results, your money will be cheerfully refunded. IF YOU WANT THE SLENDER GRACE AND ALLURING YOUTHFULNESS you have saved in others, you may rely upon **VEGETARIAN TEA** and **TABLETS**. No adulterations—no harmful drugs—only fresh vegetable ingredients which dissolve fatty wastes and induce normal gland functioning—thus removing excess fatty flesh and preventing its return—and assuring health and health without exhausting exercises or starvation diet. Get **VEGETARIAN** today!
NOW REDUCED FROM \$1.50
Vegetarian Reducing Tea, 40c
Vegetarian Reducing Tablets, 40c
Sold Only at
NATURE FOOD CENTRES, Inc.
Three Downtown: 22 Tremont St.
Boston: 68 Huntington Ave.
Boston: 132 Mass. Ave.
Cambridge: 28 Central St.
Brookline: 1300 Beacon St.
Lynn: 281 Union St.
Worcester: 385 Main St.
Hartford: 641 Main St.
Providence: 1000 State St.

All too clearly I saw how women had been my downfall, and I swore to be revenged on them.

Estela Margarita, who had been the cause of the trouble. But for her should not be here in this cold and dripping tomb on my way to a Penal Settlement for life.

AND how I cursed that girl in **Cadix**, **Dolores Floramar**, who had been the fons et origo mali, the first cause of my downfall and ruin. But for her I should never have fought the duel with her brother, the duel on account of which I had to flee; never have gone to Heidelberg to fight the second one, the

one that was the reason of my first joining the French Foreign Legion. And how I cursed that fat, stupid lump of blonde stupidity, **Gretchen Kellner**, but for whom the refractory Count Frits von Rotendorf would not have challenged me to fight.

And again, how I cursed **La Bella Lola**, who had robbed me of a quiet life in the South of France, but for whom I should never have joined the French Foreign Legion a second time, never have been in this dreadful situation.

Yes, clearly, all too clearly, I saw how women had been my down-

fall, and how the four of them in particular—not to the three of them at that time—I owed my ruin—**Dolores Floramar** in **Cadix**; **Gretchen Kellner** in **Heidelberg**; and **La Bella Lola** in **Monte Carlo**.

The fourth—and worst—came later.

Yes, I cursed all women for the sake of those who had wrecked my life, and swore to be revenged on them as a set; swore that I would never spare one.

And I never will. No—not though you call it blackmail! There were times in that cell in the cold hell there call the Prison of St. Martin de Re, when I nearly broke down and contemplated suicide.

It was too much.

FATE had treated me too badly; piled upon my shoulders a burden too great to be borne. But I am brave.

I threw off despair. I took heart, plucked up courage, and bade myself be of good cheer and hope; for I would even now still have a purpose in life, an object to live for—escape.

Even from infamous **Maroni** in South America. Escape—and the recovery of my buried treasure, the thought of which was becoming a veritable life idea.

cannot say how long I was in this horrible prison of St. Martin de Re; but it had been much longer I should never have left it alive; unless I had done so as a lunatic, permanently insane.

NEVERTHELESS, the change to the convict ship **Loire** was a doubtful blessing.

I had then suffered unaccountably from cold and solitude, now I suffered unaccountably from heat and solitude; for I spent the whole voyage in a cage with thirty other men, most of them criminals of the worst type, bestial creatures of the most revolting habits.

And in case the heat should not be sufficient, a perforated steam pipe ran into each cage. In the event of fighting, insubordination, mutiny, high-pressure steam could be turned on, and those who were scared to death would be hot.

Shall I ever forget that voyage—though really it is a worse than what I suffered in **Maroni** has not

wiped even that from my mind? Shall I ever forgive the woman who brought me to it?

Maroni! An incredible place. An incredible life. It is unbelievable that a civilized people should allow an unscrupulous man to rule as he did.

AS the **Loire** entered the broad deep River **Maroni**, and drew in to the landing stage of St. Laurent de **Maroni**, the steaming, reeking jungle seemed to arise bold upon us, to grasp us, to grow beneath its fabled breath.

I have you! I have you now! I have you-for ever.

For the heat was terrific, the humidity appalling. It was like entering the hot room of a Turkish bath. It was like breathing pure steam while the lungs gasped for air.

When we were brought up from our cages on to the deck, I stood around and realized that between me and my treasure was an ocean, a continent, an impassable swamp, an impenetrable jungle, a wide swift-running river.

What need had they to build a prison here? The whole place was a prison.

If I had no respect for human graces—prison warders, Senegalese savants and soldiers of the Indochina Marine—what of those other guardians of the place, the man-eating swarms with which the waters swarmed; the snakes, the wild beasts, and the savages mistaking the surrounding jungle?

I learned later, the Indians obtained a rich reward for every escaped convict they captured and brought back, alive or dead.

375 **New York**

NEW ENGLAND TRANSPORTATION CO.

WITH our ugly straw hats upon our heads; clad in cotton vests and dappled trousers, we live hunched strong, filed down the gang ways; and, once again, I read the soul of South America.

Spanish Maria continues: "I shall try tomorrow. Read how the convicts plan their escape from the Devil's Island."

The HOUSE OF LIEDERMAN INC.
AT ALL OUR STORES

SHOE REPAIRING—FACTORY METHODS

MEN'S WOMEN'S CHILDREN'S HALF SOLES

AND RUBBER HEELS

GENUINE OAK LEATHER

69c

PROMPT SERVICE

LADIES' LIFTS 20c

Enjoy them

—the cigarette with that pleasing taste and aroma

AUSTEN LAKE

Italy, Ethiopia Settle Racial Dispute

New York, June 21—Tomorrow night, Italy, represented by the pituitary monster named Primo Carnera, and Ethiopia, in the person of the septa slugger named Joe Louis, are settling their racial dispute before a court of mixed nations from the hardened artery, otherwise Broadway.

The theater of combat is the Yankee Stadium, the causa belli is the unofficial heavyweight glove title.

Before midnight arrives I am not sure but that the best fight will occur outside the ring between the massed backers of the contestants.

At least the New York police, armed with baton, pike poles and knapsacks of weeping gas, are planning to prowl thickly around the sector in the presentation of fight reservations by Senegambian customers, Carnera's careless habits of stepping on opponents' feet, heeling or crushing them to his bosom, and the whisperings of a phony, the constables think it smart to be there in force, ready for some fancy nigger knocking.

What with the Harlem race riots on March 19, the heavy purchase of fight reservations by Senegambian customers, Carnera's careless habits of stepping on opponents' feet, heeling or crushing them to his bosom, and the whisperings of a phony, the constables think it smart to be there in force, ready for some fancy nigger knocking.

Will Duffy and Johnny Roxborough

There are rare possibilities in the situation.

Both battlers are under the spiritual spell of gentlemen who have trafficked in the twilight zone beyond the law, Mr. Will Duffy of the Glas Carnera having recently dwelt under state glass for being absent minded about illicit income, and Mr. Johnny Roxborough, bald and polished business agent to Louis, having been paid to Detroit's number racket for many years.

So, when the pair of wags report to be measured and admonished at the boxing commission tomorrow afternoon, Mr. Johnny intends to warn the fistie hierarchy of the painful consequences that might follow monkey business in the ring and to express the pious hope that nobody will get hurt.

And Mr. Will has stated publicly that he will fish through Louis' mittens just before the encounter lest lead slugs, iron knuckles and hunks of concrete might have worked into the stuffing by some mischance.

Just like El Duce and Hiale Salasie, the African border tickers.

Darktown People Worship Champion

Every ham hock, skin opera, shuffie parter and waffle joint in Harlem is plastered today with images of honey-colored Joe Louis in his panther crouch and wearing his sulky killer's scowl.

The intellectuals of Sugar Hill, where live the social register blackmoons, have subscribed for many of the choicer ringside sections.

Sunday afternoon, the last of Joe's training, the orchards and pastures surrounding his Pompadour Lake camp were choked with motorists, some rattletaps with flapping fenders and others costly samples of motorized jewelry with silvered mountings and louvered black chauffeurs, all owned by Darktown people who were down to worship their champion.

Civil people of a hardheaded race, who treated the thin scattering of whites with deference but with the obvious inference that the whites were guests and this, for the moment, was black soil.

There was a fair-time, carnival spirit with bee-yah-yah of the ringside bucks rising as Louis snuck his glove up to their wrist in some coffee-stained stomach or jolted a dark jaw with a shocking hook.

There were pretty some skinned males with solemn eyes, chocolate matrons and kinky kids who sat under the trees on puny benches and gave off halfhearted howls for their hero, dark symbol of felicitousness.

Near the apex of the ring a fringe of olive and coffee hued faces were turned up in an angle of prayer, souls in their eyes. Children of the wilderness seeing racial naivets.

Louis Made to Order for Primo?

But I wonder whether they are going to see what they expect to see tomorrow night, the Italian giant sleep walking under the thumping of the yellow boy and, finally, flopping down to outwait the sumblers the referee tells in his ear?

Louis has been a fairly sucker for a sharp left in his sparring chores, and a snapping left is the best thing Carnera has. And Louis is an erect, up and down type of fighter, with a slight stoop or curl to his shoulders.

It is a taller made stance for Primo's clumsy swifter, and a style that Jack Sharkey tried ineffectually for three rounds in his fight June 30, 1923, until he deserted it for a weaving, ducking method that confused Carnera and had him extending his neck to try to stretch it away like a male chicken on the butcher's block.

In the end of course Sharkey succumbed to a right hand uppeet that did not seem sufficient to cause the damage it was supposed to cause. But that was Sharkey's personal business, I suppose, and his life's life is a matter between his conscience, his purse and his God.

Louis on Decision, Like Forecees

I am just wondering out loud. Because I know, too, that Louis will tag Primo rather plentifully during the evening and may even tag him over once or twice.

Though I do not, contrary to the come-to-fight predictions of the Gotham experts, think Louis can knock Carnera out.

In my eye there is only a mid pre-match margin to give, and that goes on points, to Louis, who is a shapshooting David to Primo's Goliath.

On pure punch, because I have not trotted up the 350 miles to his Auburn camp, I anticipate Carnera to give a better account of himself than in his previous fight.

This way food for his big, bushel stomach; clothes for his hairy back; fawning mob.

For him this is desperation corner.

That way oblivion, rope sandals on his feet, the rinds and crests of second rate pugilism and return to the circus freak stage. Even he, in his early mental age, can measure the prospect.

For my part, selfishly, I trust that nothing tricky happens to derive the yellow boy of a fair shake, that no herring or cod fish offers offends the occasion.

Selfishly, I say, because I do not want to have to duck under the ring platform with my brother authors for safe refuge when the gin flasks, kitchen tools and chair legs sprout wings.

LOUIS CARDS 78 OPEN

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

BOSTON, MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1935

Dempsey Out as Referee Of Carnera-Louis Go

60,000

TO SEE BOUT IN YANKEE STADIUM

By Jack Conway

New York, June 24—Jack Dempsey will not be considered as referee for the 15-round bout between Joe Louis, Detroit bomber, and Primo Carnera, former world's champion, at the Yankee Stadium tomorrow night, D. Walker Wear, member of the New York Athletic Commission, told me today.

"I think Dempsey realizes he can get into too many complications refereeing an important ring bout," said Wear.

"I think Jack is a bit upset over the criticism that was directed at him after he voted for Barney Ross over Jimmy McLarnin."

LOUIS 6 TO 5

Wear spoke in the highest terms of Arthur Donovan, who was barred by Max Baer from refereeing his recent tussle with Jimmy Braddock.

Donovan has received the assignment as referee for most of the major heavyweight bouts in New York in recent years.

He is a 6 to 5 favorite in the betting. This is due chiefly to the fact that backers of the "nigger pull" in Chicago and in Detroit are making heavily on the colored bomber.

Mike Jacobs, promoter of the Twentieth Century Club, says a sell-out will mean a gate of \$600,000.

Mike deems he will be perfectly satisfied if the show, which is being staged for the benefit of the milk fund, does \$300,000.

Carnera will receive 33 per cent of the receipts, while Louis will pull down 20 per cent.

Primo will get more money out of tomorrow night's bout than he did when he lost his title to Baer.

Look for a crowd of upwards of 60,000 when Louis and Carnera swing into action. The bout is a "natural" and has attracted bloat from all parts of the country.

EXPERIENCE

Although Louis is a better favorite, Carnera has plenty of backers. It is argued Primo has too much ring experience for the youthful Louis, who is only a year away from the amateurs.

Louis is also a straight up fighter which will make it more difficult for him to hit the huge Carnera. Sharkey and Baer scored knockdowns against Primo by weaving and bobbing until they got the giant off balance.

Louis' best punch is a left hook to the jaw. His right hand is not fast, but if he lands properly with his left he does not have to concern himself with his right hand again. The left is enough.

Louis plans to make his rush in the first round in the hope of scoring a knockout. Carnera, on the other hand, is expected to play a waiting game until Louis has lost some of the dynamite out of his punch.

British Open Golf Scores

Muirfield, Scotland, June 24 (AP)—The 14th annual British Open golf championship, qualifying round closed.

Charles Hunter, Great Britain, 24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1041-1042-1043-1044-1045-1046-1047-1048-1049-1050-1051-1052-1053-1054-1055-1056-1057-1058-1059-1060-1061-1062-1063-1064-1065-1066-1067-1068-1069-1070-1071-1072-1073-1074-1075-1076-1077-1078-1079-1080-1081-1082-1083-1084-1085-1086-1087-1088-1089-1090-1091-1092-1093-1094-1095-1096-1097-1098-1099-1100-1101-1102-1103-1104-1105-1106-1107-1108-1109-1110-1111-1112-1113-1114-1115-1116-1117-1118-1119-1120-1121-1122-1123-1124-1125-1126-1127-1128-1129-1130-1131-1132-1133-1134-1135-1136-1137-1138-1139-1140-1141-1142-1143-1144-1145-1146-1147-1148-1149-1150-1151-1152-1153-1154-1155-1156-1157-1158-1159-1160-1161-1162-1163-1164-1165-1166-1167-1168-1169-1170-1171-1172-1173-1174-1175-1176-1177-1178-1179-1180-1181-1182-1183-1184-1185-1186-1187-1188-1189-1190-1191-1192-1193-1194-1195-1196-1197-1198-1199-1200-1201-1202-1203-1204-1205-1206-1207-1208-1209-1210-1211-1212-1213-1214-1215-1216-1217-1218-1219-1220-1221-1222-1223-1224-1225-1226-1227-1228-1229-1230-1231-1232-1233-1234-1235-1236-1237-1238-1239-1240-1241-1242-1243-1244-1245-1246-1247-1248-1249-1250-1251-1252-1253-1254-1255-1256-1257-1258-1259-1260-1261-1262-1263-1264-1265-1266-1267-1268-1269-1270-1271-1272-1273-1274-1275-1276-1277-1278-1279-1280-1281-1282-1283-1284-1285-1286-1287-1288-1289-1290-1291-1292-1293-1294-1295-1296-1297-1298-1299-1300-1301-1302-1303-1304-1305-1306-1307-1308-1309-1310-1311-1312-1313-1314-1315-1316-1317-1318-1319-1320-1321-1322-1323-1324-1325-1326-1327-1328-1329-1330-1331-1332-1333-1334-1335-1336-1337-1338-1339-1340-1341-1342-1343-1344-1345-1346-1347-1348-1349-1350-1351-1352-1353-1354-1355-1356-1357-1358-1359-1360-1361-1362-1363-1364-1365-1366-1367-1368-1369-1370-1371-1372-1373-1374-1375-1376-1377-1378-1379-1380-1381-1382-1383-1384-1385-1386-1387-1388-1389-1390-1391-1392-1393-1394-1395-1396-1397-1398-1399-1400-1401-1402-1403-1404-1405-1406-1407-1408-1409-1410-1411-1412-1413-1414-1415-1416-1417-1418-1419-1420-1421-1422-1423-1424-1425-1426-1427-1428-1429-1430-1431-1432-1433-1434-1435-1436-1437-1438-1439-1440-1441-1442-1443-1444-1445-1446-1447-1448-1449-1450-1451-1452-1453-1454-1455-1456-1457-1458-1459-1460-1461-1462-1463-1464-1465-1466-1467-1468-1469-1470-1471-1472-1473-1474-1475-1476-1477-1478-1479-1480-1481-1482-1483-1484-1485-1486-1487-1488-1489-1490-1491-1492-1493-1494-1495-1496-1497-1498-1499-1500-1501-1502-1503-1504-1505-1506-1507-1508-1509-1510-1511-1512-1513-1514-1515-1516-1517-1518-1519-1520-1521-1522-1523-1524-1525-1526-1527-1528-1529-1530-1531-1532-1533-1534-1535-1536-1537-1538-1539-1540-1541-1542-1543-1544-1545-1546-1547-1548-1549-1550-1551-1552-1553-1554-1555-1556-1557-1558-1559-1560-1561-1562-1563-1564-1565-1566-1567-1568-1569-1570-1571-1572-1573-1574-1575-1576-1577-1578-1579-1580-1581-1582-1583-1584-1585-1586-1587-1588-1589-1590-1591-1592-1593-1594-1595-1596-1597-1598-1599-1600-1601-1602-1603-1604-1605-1606-1607-1608-1609-1610-1611-1612-1613-1614-1615-1616-1617-1618-1619-1620-1621-1622-1623-1624-1625-1626-1627-1628-1629-1630-1631-1632-1633-1634-1635-1636-1637-1638-1639-1640-1641-1642-1643-1644-1645-1646-1647-1648-1649-1650-1651-1652-1653-1654-1655-1656-1657-1658-1659-1660-1661-1662-1663-1664-1665-1666-1667-1668-1669-1670-1671-1672-1673-1674-1675-1676-1677-1678-1679-1680-1681-1682-1683-1684-1685-1686-1687-1688-1689-1690-1691-1692-1693-1694-1695-1696-1697-1698-1699-1700-1701-1702-1703-1704-1705-1706-1707-1708-1709-1710-1711-1712-1713-1714-1715-1716-1717-1718-1719-1720-1721-1722-1723-1724-1725-1726-1727-1728-1729-1730-1731-1732-1733-1734-1735-1736-1737-1738-1739-1740-1741-1742-1743-1744-1745-1746-1747-1748-1749-1750-1751-1752-1753-1754-1755-1756-1757-1758-1759-1760-1761-1762-1763-1764-1765-1766-1767-1768-1769-1770-1771-1772-1773-1774-1775-1776-1777-1778-1779-1780-1781-1782-1783-1784-1785-1786-1787-1788-1789-1790-1791-1792-1793-1794-1795-1796-1797-1798-1799-1800-1801-1802-1803-1804-1805-1806-1807-1808-1809-1810-1811-1812-1813-1814-1815-1816-1817-1818-1819-1820-1821-1822-1823-1824-1825-1826-1827-1828-1829-1830-1831-1832-1833-1834-1835-1836-1837-1838-1839-1840-1841-1842-1843-1844-1845-1846-1847-1848-1849-1850-1851-1852-1853-1854-1855-1856-1857-1858-1859-1860-1861-1862-1863-1864-1865-1866-1867-1868-1869-1870-1871-1872-1873-1874-1875-1876-1877-1878-1879-1880-1881-1882-1883-1884-1885-1886-1887-1888-1889-1890-1891-1

Mr. Boston

Louis

Managers

Powerful

By JACK CONWAY

New York, June 24.—I was with Joe Louis when a reporter for the New York Journal asked him if any of the nine members of the alleged kidnap ring, seized by G-men at Mountain View, N. J.—a few miles from his camp—had threatened to kidnap him.

"No," said Louis, "but even if they had kidnapped me I wouldn't have worried provided they gave me enough to eat."

"If they had, they would have been in two days," declared Bill Robinson, famous colored dancer. "Everybody enjoyed the way he cracked."

Italian Black-on-Louis managers, later told me that Joe had been threatened or kidnapped.

"I do not believe anybody plans to harm Louis. A boxer surrounded by a flock of spinning partners and trainers, and not an easy person to kidnap."

John Robinson and Julius Black-Louis managers, have made a fortune as head of the "nigger pool" in Detroit. They have powerful New York connections. They are riding high just now, and are little to fear from even a kidnap ring.

They know how to take care of themselves in such a game. They are power and influence in Detroit in the face of the dreaded Purple Gang. They do not ask trouble. They would not run away from it. Especially if some hostile group aimed to injure Louis.

LOUIS FIT

Louis weighed an even 200 pounds when he completed his final workout for his 15-round bout with the aquatic Primo Carnera. He will spot the Italian giant, 65 pounds. Joe is 6 feet 5 inches tall, while Primo is 6 feet 5 inches tall.

Like the late Bob Fitzsimmons, Louis believes the bigger they are the harder they fall.

Louis boxed two rounds with Lou (Tiger) Flowers and one session each with Bob Frazier and Leon Dismore as he ended his boxing drill. He came through the long training grind unharmed and with his hands in perfect condition.

PICKS LONDOS

I MET Jack Curley, New York wrestling promoter, at Louie camp. Jack is picking Jim London to win over Dan O'Mahoney in their final match bout in Boston on Thursday night.

Curley has London battling Little Wolf at a Milk Farm Fight at the Garden Bowl at Long Island, N. Y., next month. He says the London-Curley Little Wolf bout will draw \$100,000.

DAMON RUNTON, famous sports writer, was greatly amused when I told him how O'Mahoney showed up the Harvard weight men at throwing the 60 pound weight.

"Boston has always been a great town for an Irish athlete," said Damon. "It can appreciate how Boston fans must be rooting for O'Mahoney."

JACK DOYLE, Irish heavy-weight boxer, will make his American debut tonight when he will fight Phil Donato in a 10-round bout at the Dugan Oval in Brooklyn. Doyle is a 2 to 1 favorite.

Doyle is managed by the McGovern brothers of Brooklyn. There are seven McGovern brothers, which makes Doyle the most managed boxer in the world.

Walter Friedman, who brought Doyle to the United States, has been given the well known air by the Irish champion.

Friedman is bitter against Doyle. He told me at Joe Louis' camp that the Irishman is more interested in becoming a screen idol than he is in winning the heavy-weight boxing championship.

MAX SCHEMELING

JOE JACOBI informed me Max Schemeling is willing to meet Joe Louis in September if the colored boy beats Carnera.

Max Bear is also anxious to repulse the pretentious Detroit heavyweight.

NEW YORK boxing writers believe that if Jack Sharkey were to stage a ring come back he could defeat Jimmy Braddock. They will consider Sharkey the class of the heavyweights in the matter of knowledge.

There will be 100 working newspapermen in the press trenches tomorrow night. The biggest gathering since the days of Dempsey.

LONDOS REFUSES TO LET SMITH REFEREE BOUT

JOE PALOOKA



Poor Smoke Favors Danno, He Says

By Ringside

Jimmy London, recognized in 35 states as the heavyweight wrestling champion of the world, insists he will not go through with his match with Dan O'Mahoney for the Crosscup Fishon Post at Fenway Park on Thursday evening unless a Chicagoan or Californian is named to referee the bout.

London claims the O'Mahoney fight is unfair because he has been told that O'Mahoney has all the best of it with Smith in there, so I am insisting that we have an outside referee. "I believe I am entitled to this right," London said. "O'Mahoney's home town, and I don't doubt Smith would be swayed by the crowd in favor of the Irishman."

"I know I can lick O'Mahoney, in fact when I finish with him my next job will be to find a fight in which I don't want any referee like Smith spoiling my plans."

Promoter Alex McLean, in reply to London's request, said he would ask the manager of both wrestlers together tomorrow and try to iron out the situation.

It will be and to see such a defeat in London's career is a disaster. He is expected to draw upwards of 40,000 people at Fenway Park, judging from the present advance sale.

O'Mahoney attracted a crowd of 5000 at his Sunday training in England, while a capacity crowd watched London work out at Buckle's gymnasium.

The amazing confidence of the young Irishman has rallied supporters to his cause.

London, when asked if he felt he could throw the great London merely replied:

"No man living can stop me from becoming heavyweight champion of the world."

MELANCHOLIA GRIPS JUDGE FUCHS FINDS STARS JUST TOO LATE

By Joe Cashman

The person or group who eventually takes over the Braves franchise won't be getting a winning ball club but will be gaining claim to as classy a group of young stars as one could hope to be handed in seeking the foundation of a winning outfit.

The showing of Joe Cochrane, Eddie Morley and Ray Mueller as among the most promising bats at the time on the horizon this season.

At the same time, Albie Fletcher, Milton Brant and Boston Evening American find, is hitting well over 400 in the New York League, while the reports are most favorable on Outfielder Johnny Tyler, another fanter.

With these kids, improved as much as they figure to be by next spring, to carry on with comparatively young trial veterans such as Wally Berger, Hal Lee, Les Mallen, Randy Moore, Bill Urban, et al., the new owner should find more than a new winning pitcher or two to have a strong first-division center in 1936.

NEW OWNERS

And how Judge Fuchs must rue the irony of it all as he stares the point in his sales talk.

For in the days when there was plenty of money in the Tri-State League, the Judge spent several small fortunes for young blood, and most of his investments turned out to be lemons. That's one of the chief reasons he's at the end of his financial rope.

And now, without money, as he has happened across a sparkling young lot of infants when it is too late for him to cash on the "break."

But the controlling interest in the Braves will change hands in the near future is certain. But one guess still remains as good as another as to who the new boss will be.

Several groups are negotiating, but according to the Judge, nobody has yet promised to meet the terms.

Major Francis P. Murphy, Nassau, N. M., who manages, leads one organization. The major and his friends are scheduled to arrive at a definite decision by Wednesday.

The O'Malley Associates, including Charles J. O'Malley, a Boston advertising man, and his two sons, are another group. Although the Judge states he hasn't heard personally from them.

MR. MORIARTY

Another group in New York, presided over by President Frank of the National League and said to include Joe E. Brown of movie fame, remains very much in the race.

In Fuchs's opinion, however, it's as likely as not that some customer who hasn't made a serious bid may be the eventual purchaser.

All of which would seem to indi-

Fly Fishing For Bass Popular

Pinewood Camp, Canton, Mass., June 24.—Fly-fishing for bass has continued popular with fishermen at Pinewood Camp, Canton, Mass., despite the fact that the bass has been lifted for bait-fishing for these fishing jobs.

Devotees of the fly-fish find as much success with their method of attracting the scrappy, small-mouth to their hooks as do other fishermen who adhere to bait-fishing methods, using minnows, plugs, and other artificial lures.

One or two have brought in excellent fish caught by deep-fishing with a grub of worms.

In all cases bass are running a good size, and occasional four-pounders are included in the many catches reported through Head Guide John Lavorgna and Guide John Murphy.

Every one of the more than 250 of the main fly-fish camps on Lake Umbagog is reported as yielding unusually fine bass fishing, indicating that the practice of retaining most of the fish as soon as they are netted are paying dividends.

Fly fishing limit was three bass until June 30, after which the limit was raised to six fish, following the opening of the ball-fishing season.

In fact, all the natives did pretty well with the stick but they continued their bad practice of wasting time and money in waiting for the fish to bite.

So the Bucks, playing slower before the start of the Sabbath, the attendance was remarkable. The answer, no doubt, was the brilliant debut of the day before of Eddie Morley, our new slugger second-sacker.

The former Holy Cross catcher, either he had no such batting surge as on Saturday, but he did belt out a double and single in the first game and hit the ball on the line on nine of his ten trips to the plate.

In fact, all the natives did pretty well with the stick but they continued their bad practice of wasting time and money in waiting for the fish to bite.

So the Bucks, playing slower before the start of the Sabbath, the attendance was remarkable. The answer, no doubt, was the brilliant debut of the day before of Eddie Morley, our new slugger second-sacker.

The former Holy Cross catcher, either he had no such batting surge as on Saturday, but he did belt out a double and single in the first game and hit the ball on the line on nine of his ten trips to the plate.

In fact, all the natives did pretty well with the stick but they continued their bad practice of wasting time and money in waiting for the fish to bite.

So the Bucks, playing slower before the start of the Sabbath, the attendance was remarkable. The answer, no doubt, was the brilliant debut of the day before of Eddie Morley, our new slugger second-sacker.

The former Holy Cross catcher, either he had no such batting surge as on Saturday, but he did belt out a double and single in the first game and hit the ball on the line on nine of his ten trips to the plate.

In fact, all the natives did pretty well with the stick but they continued their bad practice of wasting time and money in waiting for the fish to bite.

So the Bucks, playing slower before the start of the Sabbath, the attendance was remarkable. The answer, no doubt, was the brilliant debut of the day before of Eddie Morley, our new slugger second-sacker.

The former Holy Cross catcher, either he had no such batting surge as on Saturday, but he did belt out a double and single in the first game and hit the ball on the line on nine of his ten trips to the plate.

In fact, all the natives did pretty well with the stick but they continued their bad practice of wasting time and money in waiting for the fish to bite.

So the Bucks, playing slower before the start of the Sabbath, the attendance was remarkable. The answer, no doubt, was the brilliant debut of the day before of Eddie Morley, our new slugger second-sacker.

The former Holy Cross catcher, either he had no such batting surge as on Saturday, but he did belt out a double and single in the first game and hit the ball on the line on nine of his ten trips to the plate.

MAJOR LEAGUE STANDINGS

AMERICAN LEAGUE					WIN				
Club	Won	Lost	Pct.	GB.	Club	Won	Lost	Pct.	GB.
New York	27	12	.692	—	Cleveland	21	18	.538	—
Philadelphia	21	23	.478	6	Pittsburgh	18	21	.462	—
Chicago	20	24	.455	7	St. Louis	17	22	.435	—
Detroit	17	27	.389	10	Washington	16	23	.410	—
Boston	16	28	.362	11	Philadelphia	15	24	.385	—
St. Louis	15	29	.343	12	St. Louis	14	25	.359	—
St. Louis	14	30	.316	13	St. Louis	13	26	.333	—
St. Louis	13	31	.294	14	St. Louis	12	27	.309	—

*Games behind leaders.

RESULTS YESTERDAY

Club	Won	Lost	Pct.	GB.	Club	Won	Lost	Pct.	GB.
Boston	3	1	.750	—	New York	8	1	.889	—
Boston	3	1	.750	—	St. Louis	7	1	.875	—
Boston	3	1	.750	—	Philadelphia	7	1	.875	—
Boston	3	1	.750	—	Philadelphia	7	1	.875	—
Boston	3	1	.750	—	Philadelphia	7	1	.875	—

GAMES TODAY

Club	At	Club	At	Club	At	Club	At
Boston	at Chicago	Washington	at Detroit	New York	at Cleveland	Philadelphia	at St. Louis

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Club	Won	Lost	Pct.	GB.	Club	Won	Lost	Pct.	GB.
New York	20	15	.571	—	Pittsburgh	17	19	.469	—
Pittsburgh	17	19	.469	—	St. Louis	16	20	.444	—
St. Louis	16	20	.444	—	Chicago	15	21	.417	—
Chicago	15	21	.417	—	St. Louis	14	22	.389	—
St. Louis	14	22	.389	—	Cincinnati	13	23	.361	—
Cincinnati	13	23	.361	—	Philadelphia	12	24	.333	—
Philadelphia	12	24	.333	—	St. Louis	11	25	.309	—

*Games behind leaders.

RESULTS YESTERDAY

Club	Won	Lost	Pct.	GB.	Club	Won	Lost	Pct.	GB.
Pittsburgh	4	1	.800	—	Cincinnati	6	1	.857	—
Pittsburgh	4	1	.800	—	Philadelphia	5	1	.833	—
Pittsburgh	4	1	.800	—	Philadelphia	5	1	.833	—
Pittsburgh	4	1	.800	—	Philadelphia	5	1	.833	—

GAMES TODAY

Club	At	Club	At	Club	At	Club	At
Pittsburgh	at Cincinnati	St. Louis	at Philadelphia	Chicago	at St. Louis	Philadelphia	at Cincinnati

Leading Batsmen

Player	Club	AB	R	H	RBI
Flanagan	Phil.	48	10	26	10
Yankee	Phil.	48	10	26	10
Stevens	St. Louis	48	10	26	10
Stevens	St. Louis	48	10	26	10
Stevens	St. Louis	48	10	26	10

Sports Mirror

By Associated Press

Today a year ago—Bill Bonbrun beat Glenn Cunningham in N. C. A. mile in 4:04. Joe Kubiak, Washington first baseman, broke his ankle sliding.

Three years ago—Harvard's crew boat lost by 3 1/2 lengths. Elsworth Vines reached quarter-finals of Wimbledon tennis tourney.

Five years ago—George Godfrey was suspended permanently by Penna. commission for fouling Primo Carnera.

SOX BATTING

Player	AB	R	H	RBI
Flanagan	48	10	26	10
Yankee	48	10	26	10
Stevens	48	10	26	10
Stevens	48	10	26	10
Stevens	48	10	26	10

THORNY LEA Four-Ball Winner

Thorny Lea defeated Norfolk, 10 to 14, in the final match to win the Metropolitan Four-Ball championship.

The new champion had a two-point lead on Salem going into the final match, and by scoring more than 10 points, made it impossible for the North Shore team to overtake them.

Sandy Burr finished third, then Trapp, South Shore, Bellevue, Bear Hill, Norfolk, Worcester and Framingham.

C.M.A.C. Climbs Fast

By Jack Kenefick

C. M. A. C. of Lowell, after a poor start, has shown a remarkable reversal of form in climbing to the top of the Boston Twi League.

At present it is a full game ahead of the flashy Miller Oil entry. The Millers, after winning their first cup, have lost two games to the Lowell team, which has one reason why they are now situated in second place.

Arlington, once a renovation by Manager Catulle, has taken a firm grip of third place and has provided some tough opposition for its opponents.

Dick Patten, former Holy Cross catcher and now a Medford High coach, has proved to be a tower of strength both at the plate and in handling the pitchers.

Many new faces will appear in the lineup of the Park League teams as they enter the seventh week of action.

Dick Casey announces that he has acquired the services of Ted Ready of B. C. McCarthy and Ted Olson of Dartmouth.

The Neponset entry will need plenty of strength this week as it will play five games unless rain interferes.

First National Stars are providing Hall All-Stars with some opposition in the fight for the leadership of the Suburban Twi League. A consistent win streak of average the first game would enable the team to take over first place, they are that closely bunched.

TENNIS JURY 4

The public celebration committee of the city of Boston in conjunction with City Councilor George M. Goldman of Ward 14 and Edward L. Weisberg, president of the Franklin Field Tennis Club, will conduct a one-day tennis tournament and women's singles July 4 for all those living within the city of Boston boundaries.

The tournament will start at 8 a. m. at Franklin Field and will close at 4 p. m. on Thursday. The winners of the men's and women's singles will receive trophies and prize money.

Prize money will be made to the winners and runner-up.

TAUNTON DOG TRACK

On Taunton-Princeton Highway—Route 44—Taunton, Mass. 128 is Taunton's pride and joy.

10 RACES NIGHTLY except Sunday

June 19th to Aug. 10th

POST TIME 8:15

40¢ RACE OR RACE

ADMITTED

Just Somethin' to Do Between Dash Trials



Jesse Owens did 26 feet 1 3/4 inches in the national collegiate broad jump trials at Berkeley, Cal., last Friday. He took only two jumps, at that. The rest of the day he was qualifying in the 100, 220 and 220 low hurdles. He

won all four events in the Saturday finals, just as he did on two previous week-ends. Coast critics said it couldn't be done. They didn't know Jesse. They do now.

(Pictures from International News Photograph Service)

What a world of pleasure you'll find in this

5¢ CIGAR

Full Havana Flavor

Mild · Fresh · Fragrant

FLOYD GIBBONS' PAGE OF THRILLS AND MYSTERY

Near Last Round-Up

Hyde Park Man on Cattleboat With Waves and Steers Wild

By FLOYD GIBBONS

HELLO, EVERYBODY!

First, then, Mate! I mean "Hold 'em, Cowboy!" Gosh, I don't know what kind of lingo a sea-cowboy uses, but I know the kind I would have used if I'd been aboard the cattleboat, S. S. Winefred, in mid-Atlantic, that wild March night with PETER MULLAN of 353 HYDE PARK AVENUE, HYDE PARK, and 700 head of plunging, terrified cattle.

Pete came so close to going on the Last Round-Up for Davy Jones' locker that it wasn't funny. Incidentally the S. S. Winefredian business slipped quietly down the stairs to Davy Jones' locker, so maybe she was just playing a rehearsal for Pete.

Cattleboats, Pete says, are not exactly floating palaces. In fact, they're generally made-over hulks. The Winefredian was no exception to the rule. Her under-decks were just a mass of cattle stalls with a narrow passage—just wide enough to allow a man to pass—running the length of the ship.

Pete, two other greenhorn cattlemen and an under-foreman were nuzzled to the stern on the ship, and this isn't such a bad way to earn a trip to Europe—unless you hit a bad storm. And then it's awful.

The storm hit the cattleboat when she was out in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean, and the old ship groaned, plunged and rolled on her beam ends at an alarming angle. The crowded cattle—seawick and mad with terror—shooked and kicked at every pitch of the ship, and Pete says it was plain bedlam between decks.

But, storm or no storm, the helpless beasts had to be taken care of and Pete and his shipmates were right down among them doing the best they could.

Monster waves plunged in through the open upper-deck, hatched and the men and cattle swished around knee-deep in sea water.

Now if you've never been on a cattleboat you are probably wondering why they didn't close the hatch and keep the water out, but the trouble with that is that it also keeps the air out, and if you've ever been on one of those loaded beef ferries you know what that means.

The stench and heat from the tightly-packed steers would kill a man with a gas-mask on!

So the hatch was left open and the water poured in and the good ship wallowed in the high seas like a ham-strung calf at a rodeo.

It was 4 o'clock in the morning, Pete says, when the crisis came. The men were lading out fresh water to the frantic cattle when a monster wave slapped the weary side of the ship and Pete thought it was all over.

Pete was standing in the narrow passage-way with his mates when that wave struck. The ship heeled over to a 45-degree angle and flung the cattle in heaps to the port side of their stalls.

She paused there as though trying to decide whether or not to turn bottom side up, and then righted herself and dipped almost as far on the starboard side.

Wham! Those tons of living steak shot-the-shoots across their stalls and hit the detaining bars with a deafening crash.



Some of the stalls held, but some of them didn't, and when Pete got to his feet and looked around him he forgot all about the storm, for coming right at him along the narrow passage-way WAS CERTAIN DEATH!

Now a stampede on dry land is about as dangerous a thing as you can find, and I for one don't want any part of it, but a stampede at sea—in a storm—is really something to write home about. This was it, and Pete was a bit but never forget. The maddest steers—some with terror-came rushing along the passage-way at an angry speed—impulsively lunging out of their open mouths and eyes staring out of their heads.

One of the leaders fell, but the rest never paused as they tramped him to death in the foam beneath their pounding hoofs. Pete let out a yell and tried to get out of the way, but the foreman was in front of him, and the foreman was a fat man and his slow-moving bulk completely filled the passage-way.

Pete says he felt like a rat in a trap—those few seconds that he stood there unable to move one way or the other.

The foreman was an old timer and when he heeled over a barrier there, as he heaved not only his own life but Pete's, because he, Pete, had to keep his breath of the leading steer on his nose.

Well, we may never see one of those narrow stalls with a frame of steel bars and a man just as jumping from the top of the post and the fence.

Every time the boat rocked the steer would careen dangerously around—snapping at one side and then the other—with Pete doing his best to keep his feet.

One false step on that slippery floor and this story would never have been told.

Luckily, for Pete and his shipmates not as many of the cattle escaped as I thought.

The breaking pressure down the passage-way was only about ten miles an hour, and when it passed the men all jumped back out of the way and waited for their charges.

What then happened all over the ship, and if you want some excitement, then, say, try reading up on a ship at sea.

Every time the cows would charge one of the critters, with that foaming froth, would charge up and men and cattle would slide sliding into the air.

There was a lot of broken legs, however, among the steers. The animals were destroyed to and their suffering, and as the good ship floated on her path they were turned at sea.

And so, boys and girls, ends the saga.

Today's check goes to Pete, with my thanks.

Tomorrow read "Chicken Life With Three Fingers," the yarn of an iron worker, up fifteen stories.

It's no easy as just reaching for it—and a heck of a lot more fun. That's what hundreds of Boston American readers say of the \$10 and \$100 bills they have received from headline-hunter Floyd Gibbons for their TRUE adventure stories. Floyd says everybody has had at least one thrilling experience, and he wants to write up yours. Send him the facts, and win a pocketful of dough, like Mrs. Henry W. Gould of Worcester, who drew a \$10 check and a \$100 prize.

HOW TO WIN

\$100.00

And Membership In The Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club

It's all very simple. There are no rules, and everyone is eligible. Just write down the facts of your most thrilling adventure and mail it to Floyd Gibbons, care of the Boston Evening American, 5 Winthrop square, Boston. Remember, the story must be TRUE. Don't worry about how well you can write. Floyd will take care of that. Floyd will pay \$10 for every story printed and an extra prize of \$100 for the best story of the month. Keep a copy of your story if you wish to have it, AS NO STORIES CAN BE RETURNED. Do not send valuable pictures or souvenirs of your adventure. Send THE FACTS.

SECRET AGENT X-9



TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK



RED BARRY

(Follow Red Barry in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

Their Backs to the Wall



MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN



Food for Thought

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



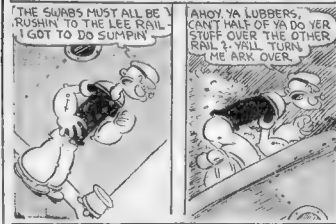
The Life of a Gypsy

THE LITTLE WOMAN



He Admits He's Good

THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE



Cross-Word Puzzle -- By EUGENE SHEFFER

HORIZONTAL

- 1—Sound transmitter
- 6—Country
- 11—Shines fiercely
- 12—Savers
- 14—Sun god
- 15—Achieves
- 17—Symbol for tantalum
- 18—Plus
- 20—Yards
- 21—Siamese coin
- 22—Aquatic mammal
- 24—To sleep
- 25—Auction
- 26—Denude
- 28—Rataplanes
- 30—Plunder
- 31—A slattern
- 33—Salter
- 36—Form of dentin
- 39—Haynes
- 40—Fund fault
- 41—A great lake
- 42—Audience (abbr.)
- 44—Couples
- 46—Portuguese colony of S. India
- 47—At home
- 48—Separating gold from earth
- 49—Treasure (abbr.)
- 51—Most recent
- 53—Pragmatics
- 55—Hires
- 56—Celebrity

VERTICAL

- 1—A body of the solar system
- 2—Exclamation
- 3—Anglo-Saxon money of account
- 4—Sonnet
- 5—Compound ether
- 6—Jerk
- 7—Shallow vessels

SATURDAY'S ANSWERS



BRINGING UP FATHER

(Follow Jiggs and Maggie in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

Surprising Reply



HENRY

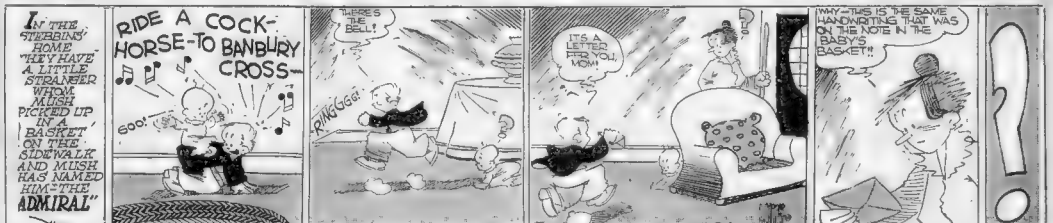
(Follow Henry in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

The Elk's Tooth



JUST KIDS

Familiar Script



POLLY AND HER PALS

(Follow Polly and Her Pals in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

Out of Reach



SKIPPY

(Follow Skippy in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

The Limit of Recognizance



LITTLE JIMMY

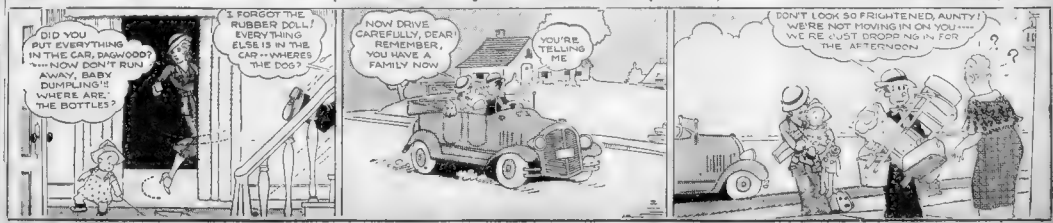
Wuffa Somoli



BLONDIE

(Follow Blondie in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

Just a Family Jaunt



ENJOY WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT QUALITY GUM

MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1935

Wealth Distributed in Wages

COMMON observation shows that the productivity of the American worker, reinforced with power and with improved machinery, is the greatest in the world, and that the income thus produced has been widely diffused among all classes of the population.

If this were not the case, the widespread distribution of automobiles, refrigerators, telephones and individually owned houses, which actually took place, would have proved impossible.

The abundance of the myth that 3 per cent of the people receive 60 to 80 per cent of our national wealth and income is apparent.

If such a maldistribution actually existed, the very mass production and mass consumption of goods, in which the United States has excelled, would have been impossible.

In other words, the soapbox orators, who have been poisoning the public mind with false statistics, have been engaged in trying to explain away reality.

THE truth is almost diametrically opposite to the doctrine which they preach.

As the Brookings Institution has demonstrated, those engaged in gainful occupations receive about 85 per cent of the national income as wages.

The remaining 15 per cent goes as compensation to capital, MORE THAN HALF of which is owned by INDIVIDUALS OF MODERATE INCOMES.

It has been further computed that, if in 1933 THE ENTIRE INCOME of all those receiving \$5000 AND MORE had been consolidated and redistributed evenly to the remaining 130,000,000 persons, the per capita increase for each would have been exactly \$35 PER ANNUM.

These studies, when related to the drop in total and group incomes during the depression, show that the real problem is not one of re-dividing the national income, but of AUGMENTING THE TOTAL NATIONAL INCOME.

AMERICAN experience shows that the bulk of the national income realized will go to labor.

We need to bear in mind that BEFORE WEALTH CAN BE DISTRIBUTED IT MUST FIRST BE CREATED, and that the soundest way to distribute income widely is through adequate wages paid to those in gainful employment.

Any muddying of the social waters by false propaganda concerning the nature of the distribution of wealth and income in the United States merely holds back the processes of sound recovery.

Labor, the overwhelming largest recipient of the national income, is the heaviest loser.

The Home Owners Taxes Confiscatory

FRANK A. VANDERLIP's recent radio address on excessive taxation emphasized effects rather than cause.

Noting that taxation of real estate is compelling many home owners to give up their properties, even when these are held free and clear, Mr. Vanderlip likened tax collectors to hard-hearted mortgage holders of olden melodramas.

It is right. Realty taxation has become confiscatory. It is an evil that recognizes no barriers.

As fresh example, take Boston's tax sales early this month. About 7000 parcels of land that had a value of \$2,400,000, went under the hammer.

Accrued unpaid taxes in the city amount to around \$13,000,000.

Under the present scheme of government Boston must somehow have this money.

And the auctioneer's hammer and flag seem the only way out.

The remedy is to reduce the cost of government. A thorough reorganization and simplification of government must take place.

Exiles Honored Two Men of Merit

The Good Book tells us: "A prophet is not without honor, save in his own country."

This naturally reminds us of a couple of famous exiles. They are:

Albert Einstein.
Thomas Mann.

Adolf Hitler doesn't like them. Mann, the novelist, went into voluntary exile in France because he is objected to Hitlerism.

Einstein came to America. Here he isn't made to feel like a man without a country. Harvard gave degrees to Einstein and Mann.

The American people have given both of them the respect they deserve.

In these cases that's probably worth more than any degrees that a university, however great, might see fit to bestow.

Encouraging Clams Plows on Beach

Once, important Cape Cod Summer resort, is witnessing an unusual spectacle.

Federal workers claim to have discovered that clams can be grown better by having the beach sections in which they thrive loosened up with plows.

The idea is endorsed by the Wampanoag Fishermen's Association. And so the plowing is going on.

Many thousands of dollars have been spent in seeding Bay State clam beds in the past year or so.

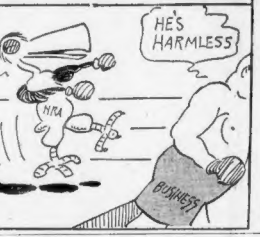
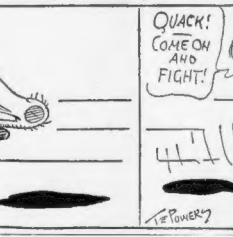
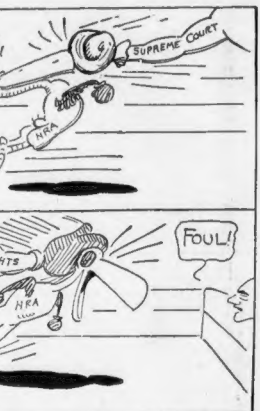
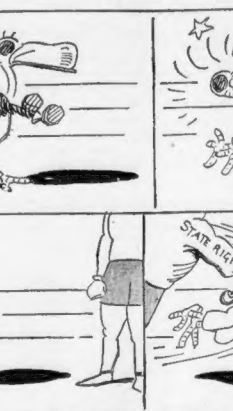
Between the seeding and the re-making of their beds, Bay State clams appear to be on the verge of a new era of growth and prosperity.

How'll you have 'em—steamed, fried or in fritters?

The Comeback

A Little Groggy but Still in the Ring!

By T. E. Powers



New York Day By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, June 24—Diary: On a bus top to Hat Payoff and a comely lass across the aisle, fanned with drink, suggested a magazine piece on modernism in a modern city. "I said, 'Hello to you, my dear!' Then to say hello to the Brooklyn and Virginia and some, bearing my poor old self and gone into the second edition of the second day.

By and by Rylee Cooper came for his recent fling at reporting in Tennessee, a bargain, and with my wife and picked up a handkerchief, then to Maybelle Manning to sit across the aisle.

And walking toward 200 came upon the red-headed chief Oscar and the debonair Peter Arno.

The coolest, Katharine Cornell and Grover Whalen there, the first time I saw him in multi after 3 p.m. and talked a moment to Piff Winters. With a cold, teaching in a framed, dotted evening gown. So to bed reading Dostoevsky's "The Idiot" which he has more than anyone I know.

Not in memory has Central Park been so freely used by city dwellers as this summer. The open air tavern on the Green, so gaily unbefuddled, is packed for lunch and dinner.

The many new baseball grounds and tennis courts are monopolized with early until late. Walks are filled with strollers and bachelors with stinky-until lovers.

The new arm, for years visited by only a handful daily, is now swarming with visitors. More than 100,000 a day, and I used to include in the lake and there is a constant waiting line, the restricted roadway and Mail for the beach and the sea through often until midnight.

A son always reminds me of a sophomore officer Howard A. Acme was sure heavy last night when I and Mabel got his shoes for a good-bye and I was behind Allen and I in a rear seat.

After a goodly number of passengers had been picked up, a woman would profess suddenly to recognize Allen and I used to include in the lake and there is a constant waiting line, the restricted roadway and Mail for the beach and the sea through often until midnight.

Finally Allen would inquire: "Whatever became of your white Malay boy servant—the one who was with you on the African voyage? It was a terrible thing, but I thought you were dead in quite a long time."

"What do you mean you were getting drunk last night and helping the old fellow drink off the liquor taxes? I pay them," he says, "so me and money."

"O Lord, open Thine lips, and our mouths shall show forth thy praise."—Psalm 145:15.

Suggested by the Rev. Herbert Hiltner, Unitarian Church, Newton.

Text For Today

Listen, World By Elsie Robinson

Why Do We Fall Out of Love? Not one human out of ten thousand knows why he or she falls in love. I THINK we fall in love because we are attracted by certain qualities in the other person. Actually, we fall in love because of some need within ourselves. Jack—says Dr. Wolff—doesn't love his Mary because she's Mary. He loves her because she fits the picture of his lovely mother who died when he was a little boy, and for whom he has been unconsciously seeking all his life.

Now suddenly he finds someone who satisfies that hidden little boy hunger for affection. Mary, also, has her secret dream—a submerged memory of the kindly man who meant petting and protection in her lonely, mispicking childhood.

Suddenly, in Jack, she finds that same tenderness and strength. And so they are married. They could find the right answers. But, chances are, you're as far from knowing them now as you were when you started.

FALLING IN LOVE? Yes, these answers are no longer secret. Any Ministry of Chance can show you how and why love falls in love.

And for handy reference you can't do better than read a magazine article by Dr. Wolff, "ON FALLING IN LOVE." It's in the July issue of COSMOPOLITAN.

According to Dr. Wolff, if we could once realize why we fall in love, we would understand clearly why we so speedily fall OUT—and perhaps, be able to do something to prevent it.

"But everyone knows why people fall in love," you say. "Don't kid yourself, partner."

Don't kid yourself, partner. "I do not believe," says Dr. Wolff, "that anyone can say he really loves another human being until he has first given up his selfish partner for at least five years."

Then he went on and gave me despair, hunger and laughter, and fulfillment and disappointment. I was in a state of mind that I had never known before.

The story of Charles Evans Hughes' unfortunate intrusion into the California Supreme Court can hardly have been forgotten.

Senator Johnson's career has been extraordinary and he possesses the curious distinction of having deprived two men of the presidency of the United States. One of these men was himself, and the other was Charles Evans Hughes.

The story of Charles Evans Hughes' unfortunate intrusion into the California Supreme Court can hardly have been forgotten.

Where will you work, and when? Will be enough. I'll question him. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is.

Where will you work, and when? Will be enough. I'll question him. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is.

Where will you work, and when? Will be enough. I'll question him. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is.

Where will you work, and when? Will be enough. I'll question him. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is.

Where will you work, and when? Will be enough. I'll question him. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is.

Where will you work, and when? Will be enough. I'll question him. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is.

Where will you work, and when? Will be enough. I'll question him. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is.

Where will you work, and when? Will be enough. I'll question him. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is. I'll see what sort of a man he is.

Soviet Control of U. S. Communists Shown

New York, June 24 (U.S.)—Under the heading "Is Soviet Russia a 'friendly nation' when it is trying to undermine and destroy our government?" Ralph M. Salley, chairman of the executive council of the National Civic Federation, outlined communistic activities in this country in connection with which he makes specific charges against the Soviet Republic.

Mr. Salley presents his case in the following "open letter" addressed to U. S. Senator Arthur Capper, New York, June 18, 1935. Honorable Arthur Capper, Washington, D. C.

Dear Senator Capper: I have read the storm of protest over the article written by Rear Admiral Yates Stirling, Jr., commander of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and published in the Hearst newspapers of June 18, 1935.

Without in any way passing upon either the merits of that article or its publication by an officer of the Navy, I have been seized with special interest in the ground upon which it has been based. These, according to the Admiral, are:

1. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

2. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

3. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

4. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

5. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

6. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

7. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

8. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

9. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

10. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

11. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

12. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

13. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

14. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

15. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

16. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

17. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

18. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

19. "The fact that the Communists have been clearly stated by you as follows:

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."

"It is not for us to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations. We are not to be poking our noses into the affairs of other nations."